



THE WIZARD OF OZ

BASED ON THE STORIES BY

L. FRANK BAUM

SCREENPLAY BY WALTER MURCH & GILL DENNIS

RETURN TO OZ

Based on stories by L. Frank Baum

Screenplay by

Walter Murch and Gill Dennis

* Change in dialogue
from 6th Draft

7th Draft
7th February 1984

* Change in action, staging,
props, etc.

FADE IN:

INT/EXT KANSAS OCTOBER 1899 LATE AT NIGHT ----- 001

A sky full of nothing but stars.
A rising wind fans their bright wintry sparks.

RETURN TO OZ

As titles end, our view gradually widens until the stars are framed by an open window, and we now seem to be in a room looking out the window at the starry sky.

But the view continues to widen, until the oak frame of a dresser mirror surrounds the window, and we realize that the starry sky outside has been a reflection.

The room shines in the moonlight like a blue lantern.
Crowded furniture casts dark shadows.

We pass away from the mirror and over a small DOG asleep at the foot of a bed, then move along until we discover...

A LITTLE GIRL,
nine years old, under the covers but wide awake -
watching.
This is DOROTHY GALE.

We move in closer on her, and then our view rotates to include what she is looking at: the night sky reflected in her dresser's mirror.

The door to the room opens and Dorothy's AUNT EM comes in with a lantern and sits on the bed. The flame from the kerosene lamp casts dancing shadows on the walls. - 001a

EM - 44 - the daughter of a minister, was raised in a small town in southern Ohio. Farm life, never easy for her, has been particularly hard since the tornado wrecked the farm six months ago. Her underlying gentleness is in danger of being worn away.

AUNT EM
(finally)

A bad dream?

DOROTHY shakes her head: no.

AUNT EM
It's past one o'clock in the morning, Dorothy. *

Pause. One feels they have had this conversation before.

AUNT EM

..001a

Want me to paint your face?

DOROTHY nods: yes.

EM begins to brush Dorothy's face gently with her fingertips -- forehead, eyebrows, nose, cheeks, lips, chin. As she does, she 'paints' each feature an imaginary color. It soothes the little girl.

AUNT EM

Forehead...white. Eyebrows...blue.
Nose...crimson. Cheeks...magenta.

DOROTHY

What's magenta?

AUNT EM

It's a kind of pink.

UNCLE HENRY - 48 - looks in through the slightly-open door. He has been there for some moments, listening, unnoticed. His face is lined and lean; his eyes, haunted. All his life he has been a proud farmer but, now, hasn't much to show for it. He moves away, silently, with a limp.

DOROTHY

I wish...

AUNT EM

What, precious?

DOROTHY nods at TOTO asleep at the foot of her bed and laughs even though her eyes have welled with tears.

DOROTHY

I wish I could put my head on my paws and go to sleep like Toto.

EM strokes the little girl's forehead and smooths the patchwork quilt over her.

AUNT EM

Soon you will...soon you will..

INT KITCHEN NIGHT ----- 002

This room is both kitchen and bedroom for HENRY and EM. HENRY, sitting at the table, looks at the newspaper clipping.

ANNOUNCEMENT! ELECTRIC HEALING!

EM comes in from Dorothy's room, carrying the lamp.

UNCLE HENRY

..002

(indicating clipping)

How're you going to pay out money
for this doctor if we don't have it?

AUNT EM

Garnet said she'd loan it to us.

An eddy of wind croons in the flue of the stove.

UNCLE HENRY

That's charity, Em.

AUNT EM

(Has been over this before)
She's my sister. It's family. It's
not charity. Hen, I got just about
all the trouble I can handle. The
tornado was six months ago and Dor-
othy's not been herself since. I'm
taking her to town tomorrow to see
if she can be helped.

INT DOROTHY'S BEDROOM NIGHT ----- 003

DOROTHY

is awake and listening, but the closed door screens out
the meaning of most of what her Aunt is saying.

AUNT EM (VO)

(fragments)

...someplace that doesn't exist!...
...scarecrows! ...talking tin men...
lost a pair of ruby slippers...

DOROTHY's eyes glisten.

She strokes TOTO, looking at the starry sky reflected in
her dresser's mirror.

SUDDENLY A METEOR

streaks across the mirrored sky, startlingly close.
DOROTHY sees it and turns quickly to look out the window,
but all is still.

TOTO nuzzles against her in his sleep.

DOROTHY

(half to herself)

A shooting star, Toto...
A shooting star...

EXT FARM HOUSE NIGHT ----- 004

A single lamp glows in the kitchen window.

In the bright moonlight, we can see that the house is only
half-finished. Two rooms have been closed in, but only

the framing is up for two others and a stairway leads to an unbuilt attic. ..004

The lamp is blown out.

EXT FARM DAY ----- 005

TOTO happily chases a flock of CHICKENS and sends them squawking unharmed over the yard.

DOROTHY runs in, scolding TOTO good naturedly but concerned about one hen in particular: a yellow Plymouth Rock in the flock of white Leghorns. She picks up the hen and stokes it, comfortingly, soothing it.

DOROTHY

Did you lay an egg this morning,
Billina?

The hen looks at Dorothy, noncommittally.

DOROTHY

Let's go and see...

EXT UNFINISHED FARM HOUSE DAY ----- 006

UNCLE HENRY is sitting on a chair placed in the center of one of the unfinished rooms. One leg, under blankets, is propped up on a saw horse. He seals a cigarette with his tongue and lights it....He peels the silver-star from the tobacco pouch. There's an upright two-by-four at his shoulder. He pulls a small nail from his shirt pocket and tacks the silver star with his thumb on the wood. It joins many such stars - some quite faded and dog eared.

DOROTHY passes, with BILLINA and TOTO following.

DOROTHY

Good morning, Uncle Henry.

His eyes are sharp, but he just nods slowly in reply.

INT BARN DAY ----- 007

DOROTHY searches the empty stalls: no egg.

DOROTHY

Where is it, Billina?

EXT STORM CELLAR DAY ----- 008

DOROTHY passes the stairs leading down under the house. She stops short, looks, but does not go down.

There is something menacing about the yawning steps which ..008
descend to the closed cellar door.

DOROTHY feels a slight chill, and steps back.

EXT TROUGH DAY ----- 009

DOROTHY, on her hands and knees, looks beneath the trough.
No egg.

BILLINA is nearby

DOROTHY

(concerned)

Billina, if you don't start laying
again, Aunt Em said she's going to
stew you up for supper.

BILLINA clucks warily in response, pecking at something in
the mud. She claws at it, then TOSSES it in the air with
her beak. It lands near the trough.

DOROTHY picks it up: a rusted KEY, covered with dirt.

THE KEY emerges more clearly as DOROTHY brushes it off.

She pokes the dirt from the center of the thumb-piece,
revealing a circle with a diagonal shaft through it.

She traces the circle with her finger...O...and then the
diagonal...Z...

DOROTHY

(in a whisper)

...OZ...

She looks up at the sky, remembering last night's meteor.

EXT PORCH DAY ----- 010

EM turns the key over in her hands.

AUNT EM

This is just the key to the old
house before the tornado. I must
have turned it a thousand times.

DOROTHY

No! It's from OZ, Aunt Em!
Look! It's proof!

Tears fill her eyes.

EM patiently kneels down beside DOROTHY.

DOROTHY

They sent it to me...I think I
saw it fall last night...

AUNT EM
Dorothy, remember how we spoke?

..010

DOROTHY
Not to talk about Oz.

AUNT EM
Why?

Dorothy exchanges a glance with Toto, and then looks down.

DOROTHY
Because it's just in my imagination.

EM hands her back the key.

AUNT EM
I know you don't want to go today,
but you haven't slept the night
through in weeks....You're no help
to me the next morning. *

DOROTHY
But Aunt Em...My friends are in trouble,
I just know it!

AUNT EM
We're in trouble, Dorothy! We lost
the old house in the cyclone...we
had to lay off the hired hands...The
crops aren't half of what we have a
right to expect. We never before had
to have a mortgage, now we may have
to have two...winter's coming on...
and the new house isn't finished.

She looks off at HENRY, sitting with his cigarette. Smoke floats lackadaisically, to be yanked away by the wind. It is hard for Em to say these things.

AUNT EM
Henry used to take second place for
nobody. Now he just sits and...
It's a shame...a shame...I do mortally
wish he would help.

DOROTHY
(in his defence)
He broke his leg, Aunt Em.

AUNT EM
That leg's mended now, Dorothy. Mended,
but a person'd never know. You'd think
life was over.

...
Come on now. Get yourself ready or
we'll be late.

EXT FARM DRIVEWAY DAY ----- 011

The horse and old buggy carrying DOROTHY and EM pitches and jolts as it turns onto the main road.

DOROTHY looks back at the house and waves to HENRY, sitting in the unwalled room.

He waves back.

HENRY
(calling after them)
Get yourselves back before sundown!

DOROTHY SEES TOTO ----- 012

squeeze through the kitchen window, leap down, and tear after the buggy. He slows only to wiggle under the gates and then he races down the road.

EXT ROAD DAY ----- 013

DOROTHY
Go home, Toto! Go home!
Toto, go home!
...oh, Aunt Em!

DOROTHY turns to EM, full of worry, but the woman's eyes are fixed on the road ahead.

DOROTHY turns back to her dog.

DOROTHY
Go home, Toto! Go home!

EXT WOOD DAY ----- 013a

Tired and panting, TOTO still trots alongside the buggy, but, finally, he stops in the road, lifts his muzzle to the sky, and HOWLS.

He howls and howls.

DOROTHY
Will he find his way back?

AUNT EM
He will.

TRAVEL THE PRAIRIE DAY (MUSIC) ----- 014

The buggy follows the road which cuts through the wide and lonely plain.

DOROTHY and EM pass a small, neat church.

..014

The road dips to a muddy creek bottom.

DOROTHY sees a sign which reads: FRANKLIN, pop. 17

A DISPLACED, HOMELESS FAMILY is camped to the side of the road. A WOMAN is hanging clothes on a line stretched between their wagon and a pole. She glances up, tired and stiff. EM knows how close she is to being in that woman's shoes.

#

Franklin is a four-building town. The street is empty but for a MAN. He slips off his horse and ties him to a post. There is a CARVED PUMPKIN in the store window.

DOROTHY
I've never been...past Franklin.

EM says nothing.

There are plowed fields all the way to the horizon. In the west, thunderheads blot out much of the blue sky.

EXT BLUFF DAY ----- 015

The sun above is leaning almost imperceptibly into the west as they pass a sign which reads: COTTONWOOD FALLS Pop. 12617. The road begins to work its way down toward this river town, lying in the broad valley below.

EXT DRIVEWAY DAY ----- 016

The buggy carrying DOROTHY and EM turns through an iron gate and goes up a winding drive which is lined with great leafless elms.

A FINE MANSION ----- 017

comes into view. It is a beautiful white house with four great chimneys, a pretty green roof, a cupola, and a porch all across the front.

The buggy's heavy wooden brake SCRAPES piercingly against the steel-bound wheel. DOROTHY and AUNT EM come to a stop before the steps to the Grand House. EM is deeply impressed.

INT FRONT HALL AFTERNOON ----- 018

Potted palms. A deer's head. Polished wood and mirrors, curtains, and sofas. Elegance in dim electric light.

VOICES from another part of the house.

The front door bell RINGS!
The VOICES fall silent.

..018

The bell RINGS again!

A RUSTLING sound approaches, a SHADOW sweeps the wall, and then HEAD NURSE WILSON comes into view around the corner, her long dress HISSING. Her posture is stately, but her countenance is severe and long.

INT/EXT CLINIC FRONT DOOR DAY ----- 019

NURSE WILSON opens the door.
There stands AUNT EM holding DOROTHY by one hand and a small lunch pail by the other.

INT CLINIC HALL DAY ----- 020

A panelled door, hidden beneath a staircase, swings open. NURSE WILSON climbs one last step from the cellar, and stands aside as DOCTOR WORLEY, a bearded man with an amused expression on his face, rises into view to greet DOROTHY and her AUNT.

WORLEY

Good afternoon, Mrs. Blue. And you must be Dottie.

AUNT EM

Dorothy.

WORLEY

Ah, yes, Dorothy...of course!

DOROTHY looks past the Doctor at the panelled door and the steps leading down to the cellar. NURSE WILSON steps over and closes the door. DOCTOR WORLEY, meanwhile, lights his pipe, smiles at AUNT EM and winks at DOROTHY.

WORLEY

This is Head Nurse Wilson... and I'm Doctor Worley.

He gestures down the hall with the stem of his pipe.

WORLEY

Let's sit down and you can tell me why you've come all this way, and what I can do to make you happy.

INT OFFICE DAY ----- 021

DOROTHY is talking, in the middle of an explanation:

DOROTHY

..021

...he had a tin leg made...but then
a witch enchanted his axe and he kept
cutting off all his other parts until
there was nothing left...

DOCTOR WORLEY sits behind his desk, listening attentively
and turning the KEY Billina found over and over in his
hands. He casts a glance at EM, sitting to one side. #

She returns it, troubled.

DOROTHY

...until he was all made of tin. Even
the...

WORLEY

(pressing on)

That's all right, Dorothy...You
mentioned something about a tiger...?

WORLEY leans forward and scratches a few notes with his
pen. He wears a ruby ring.

DOROTHY

A lion. The Cowardly Lion.

WORLEY

He could talk too, like the scarecrow
and the tin man?

DOROTHY

Yes, he...

WORLEY

(looks at his note)

How did you get back from...Oz...?

DOROTHY

With my Ruby Slippers.

WORLEY

Exactly...how did that work?

DOROTHY

You put them on and clicked their
heels three times and said: "There's
no place like home..."...

WORLEY

Dorothy, where are those slippers now?

DOROTHY

I lost them...They fell off.
...on the way back.

She falls silent.

A clock is TICKING.

WORLEY clears his throat.

DOROTHY says nothing, retreats into herself. She feels being made foolish.

..021

AUNT EM squirms.

WORLEY
(rising)

Well...I know just the thing to cheer Dorothy up!

He walks to DOROTHY and returns the KEY. She puts it in her pocket.

He steps to a narrow CLOSET, opens the door, and reveals an...

ELECTRICAL MACHINE

It is in a tall, gleaming box, with a bevelled glass door at its top, like the face of a grandfather's clock.

- 022

WORLEY wheels it into the room.

WORLEY

Dorothy, this electrical marvel will make it possible for you to sleep again...

It will also take away those bad waking dreams you have been telling me about.

(turning to the machine)

This fellow here has a face. See it?

He indicates two round meters on the machine.

WORLEY

Here are his eyes.

(indicating rheostat)

This must be his nose.

(indicating voltage controller)

...and this must be his mouth.

But what's this, Dorothy?

He points to the tip of the slide to the controller.

DOROTHY says nothing.

WORLEY

Don't you know?

(laughs and smiles at EM)

Why, it's his tongue, isn't it?

DOROTHY

Will it hurt?

WORLEY

No no no. Not at all, my dear.

It just manages electrical current.

Your Aunt already knows that we're at the dawn of a new age. In two months it will be the year 1900.

*

WORLEY cont.

..022

A new century! The 20th Century!
A century of electricity!

As DR. WORLEY enthuses, DOROTHY studies the machine, which really does appear to have a face...a rather startled one.

WORLEY (VO)

(to Aunt Em)

...and wouldn't you know, madam,
we've found out that the brain itself
is an electrical machine. Nothing
but a machine...and like any machine
sometimes the brain malfunctions...

DOROTHY sees her OWN face reflected in the machine's glass. Then, in the upper right corner, another reflection appears, very small: A YELLOW-HAIRED GIRL in white.

DOROTHY turns and sees the GIRL peering in at the doorway.

WORLEY (VO)

When it malfunctions...a blow to the
head, for example...the brain produces
useless excess currents. And these
excess currents are our dreams and
delusions.

(drawing DOROTHY'S attention)

Just like the dreams that you have,
Dorothy.

DOROTHY looks at him.

WORLEY

(pointing to the machine)

Now we have the means to control
these excess currents.

DOROTHY

(although not understanding)

Oh -- yes.

WORLEY

Fine.

DOROTHY looks back to the doorway...The girl is gone.

INT FRONT HALL WORLEY'S DAY ----- 023

HEAD NURSE WILSON takes DOROTHY's hand in hers and AUNT EM
kneels down to say good-bye.

DOROTHY looks frightened. EM herself is slightly
apprehensive, but she tries to reassure her niece.

AUNT EM

..023

I must get back to Hen before
nightfall. You understand,
don't you?

AUNT EM realizes she is still carrying the simple lunch-
pail she had made up for DOROTHY. She holds it out to her.

AUNT EM

Here's your lunch. I was thinking
you'd only stay a short time. *

DOROTHY takes the pail.

HEAD NURSE

That's not necessary. We have
excellent meals here.

AUNT EM

You must be a good girl and
do what the Doctor and Head Nurse
tell you and I'll see you in a week
and we'll go home.

(to Nurse)

I've never left her out of my
sight amongst strangers.

WORLEY

She's in good hands, Mrs. Blue.

DOROTHY

(to Em)

Will you bring Toto with you
when you come to get me?

AUNT EM

I will. I will do that.

AUNT EM kisses DOROTHY, squeezes her tightly, rises, walks
away, opens the front door, and is gone as it closes after her.

INT UPSTAIRS HALL AFTERNOON ----- 024

The HEAD NURSE leads DOROTHY down a long corridor.

Coming toward them is a gurney pushed by a male ATTENDANT.
The gurney's wheels SQUEAL HORRIBLY.

As they pass, the HEAD NURSE takes DOROTHY'S lunch-pail
from her and puts it on the gurney.

HEAD NURSE

You won't need that.

INT ROOM DAY ----- 025

The HEAD NURSE whisks DOROTHY into a small room with

nothing in it but a bed, a dresser (its mirror has been removed), and a straight-backed chair.

..025

HEAD NURSE

You stay here until we come and get you.
You may take a nap if you wish.

She leaves, closing but not locking the door.

DOROTHY looks at the bed, but doesn't feel much like napping. She notices that there is a heavy screen on the window, which is high up on the wall. She can see only the top branches of the great, bare elm.

She pushes the chair over, climbs up on it, and looks out.

WHAT SHE SEES:

- 026

Beyond the elm, far down the brick road,
AUNT EM riding away back to the farm on the buggy.

BACK TO DOROTHY IN HER ROOM -----

027

DOROTHY

(lump in her throat)

Aunt Em...

Suddenly,
in the window's reflection, DOROTHY SEES:

THE GIRL she had seen in Dr. Worley's office, standing just inside the closed door.

DOROTHY turns.

THE GIRL holds a SMALL CARVED PUMPKIN-HEAD in her hands. She places it on the dresser and speaks in a friendly, soft voice.

GIRL

This is for you.

DOROTHY

Thank you.

GIRL

It's Halloween soon.

Their conversation has a tentative, awkward rhythm.

DOROTHY

I know.

GIRL

Why are you here, Dorothy?

DOROTHY

..027

Because I can't sleep and I talk
about a place I once went to that
nobody believes in.

THE GIRL looks at DOROTHY for a long time...as if she
wants to say something.

Suddenly they hear a MUFFLED SCREAM.
From downstairs? Maybe the basement.

A FLICKER of lightning! #
DOROTHY turns to the window.
There is the soft and distant crack and rumble of thunder.

DOROTHY turns back...

and THE GIRL is gone!

DOROTHY sits down on the chair.

EXT ROAD APPROACHING STORM DAY ----- 028

EM, riding through the fields towards home, slows as she
passes a broken-down scarecrow. The stuffed head is
bowed, and one arm is angled in such a way that it points
back towards town.

Lightning plays on the horizon.

EM clicks at her horse and moves along faster, fearful of
being caught in the approaching storm.

INT DOROTHY'S ROOM DUSK (MONTAGE) ----- 029

DOROTHY,
now sitting on the bed, hears a light TAPPING. She looks
up at the window: raindrops have begun to spatter it.

She looks at the little pumpkin, with its jolly smile.

She turns on a switch by the door, and the single light
bulb - hanging on a wire from the ceiling - casts electric
shadows with its dark light. She turns the switch off,
then on again, curious.

The window is plastered with skeins of rain, and a gust of
wind outside causes the light bulb to swing gently on its
wire. The shadows in the room lap back and forth in
rhythm with the bulb. #

DOROTHY hears the squealing sound of the gurney.

Jagged cracks in the white plaster walls seem to have
faces hidden in them.

The squealing approaches and stops outside the room.

After a moment, the door opens and the HEAD NURSE appears. ..029

HEAD NURSE
Would you like to go for a ride,
Dorothy?

INT UPSTAIRS HALL NIGHT ----- 030

TWO MALE ATTENDANTS are waiting.
One of them lifts DOROTHY up onto the gurney.

HEAD NURSE
Lie down.

DOROTHY
I'd like to sit up if I may?

HEAD NURSE
What did your aunt say?

DOROTHY
To do what you told me, Miss Wilson.

NURSE WILSON
Then lie down.

DOROTHY obeys and the HEAD NURSE with the help of the TWO ATTENDANTS straps down her wrists and ankles, buckling a studded belt across her middle.

DOROTHY
Why do you have to tie me down?

HEAD NURSE
So you won't fall off.

DOROTHY
(quietly)
I came here all the way from the farm on a buggy and I didn't fall off.

The HEAD NURSE ignores her.

INT HALL/PASSAGE NIGHT ----- 031

The ATTENDANTS wheel DOROTHY down the hall.
The wheels make their SHRILL SOUND.

DOROTHY
Did I hear someone scream earlier?

HEAD NURSE
No.

INT OPERATING ROOM NIGHT ----- 032

DOROTHY is wheeled into the room. As the gurney is rotated into position, she catches a glimpse of the Electrical Machine.

She hears a DISTANT CRACK of thunder and DOCTOR WORLEY rears into view above her.

WORLEY

Hello, Dorothy. How are you?

DOROTHY

I wish I wasn't tied down.

WORLEY

Nothing to worry about.

The smiling DOCTOR is untangling wires which run from the machine to a strange set of ear muffs.

DOROTHY

What are those?

WORLEY

When you're ready, we'll put these over your ears and pretty soon they'll draw all of those unpleasant dreams out of your head. Then when you wake up you'll never be bothered by them again.

WORLEY steps back from view.

DOROTHY rolls her head and sees the rest of the room reflected in a glass cabinet.

She can see the Doctor winding up the Machine on the wall:
...tccccck! tccccck! tccccck! tccccccccck!

The MACHINE LIGHTS UP.

The DOCTOR holds the strange ear muffs in front of him. He hits a switch and suddenly a stinging SPARK of current leaps between the two ear-pieces.

There is a FLASH of real lightning outside that makes everything in the room turn pale.

The lights dim..

and then come back on...

followed by DEEP ROLLING THUNDER.

From somewhere downstairs comes a WAIL! followed by MOANING!

WORLEY (VO)

Would you see to that, please?

DOROTHY sees the shadows of the TWO ATTENDANTS leave. ..032

WORLEY appears above her and places the ear muffs on her head.

The HEAD NURSE, also, is there. She smiles down at DOROTHY.

The DOCTOR makes an adjustment -- lights on the machine begin to PULSATE, slowly at first, then more rapidly.

WORLEY

Ready?

HEAD NURSE

Yes, Doctor.

DOROTHY watches as the DOCTOR reaches for the switch.

SUDDENLY THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING THAT SEEMS TO FILL THE ROOM, ACCOMPANIED BY A TREMENDOUS CRASH OF THUNDER!

Then there is...

BLACKNESS AND SILENCE

Only after a moment do we again hear the DRUMMING rain.

Someone, somewhere, begins to WAIL!
DOROTHY does not know what has happened and is frightened.

WORLEY (VO)
(nearby)

Oh dear.

HEAD NURSE (VO)

I'll see to that. You check the generator, Doctor.

DOROTHY hears them both leave.

She hears the WIND HOWL around the corner of the house.

The shadows nearby SHIFT. She feels the earmuffs being removed.

DOROTHY

Who's there?

GIRL'S VOICE

Shhh!

There is a FLASH OF LIGHTNING.
and DOROTHY sees her friend, the GIRL who had given her the pumpkin, undoing the straps of the gurney.

- 033

GIRL

Quick! We have to get you out of here.

The DISTANT SCREAMING has turned to MOANING.

..033

DOROTHY
What is that sound?

GIRL
There are patients who've been
damaged, locked in the cellar.
Quick!

She takes DOROTHY'S hand.

INT HALLWAYS NIGHT ----- 034

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING discloses the GIRLS running down the
hall.

INT STAIRS CLINIC NIGHT ----- 035

Another FLASH - DOROTHY is being led quickly down the
stairs.

INT FRONTHALL OF THE CLINIC NIGHT ----- 036

A CRACK OF LIGHTNING - the girls are crossing the Hall

SOMEONE ELSE!
is rising into the room...Everyone freezes!

Then...darkness.

SUDDENLY THE HOUSE LIGHTS COME ON!

At the top of the cellar stairs stands the HEAD NURSE with
a flashlight in her hand. #

The two girls look at the surprised woman.

GIRL
Run, Dorothy! Run!

EXT CLINIC NIGHT ----- 037

The screen door SLAMS behind them.

Hand in hand, across the back yard, through driving rain.
the two girls race.

A HAND BELL IS BEING RUNG in the house.
DOROTHY glances over her shoulder.
ATTENDANTS, among the trees, are chasing them.

GIRL
Faster, Dorothy!

EXT UNDERGROWTH NEAR CLINIC NIGHT ----- 038

A branch whips DOROTHY'S face.
The ground has begun to slope downwards.

As the two girls dodge desperately through the brush,
DOROTHY becomes aware of a SMASH! SMASH! behind them and a
REGULAR HEAVY BREATHING.

She looks over her shoulder

THE HEAD NURSE
her face contorted by the effort,
enraged,
IS GAINING ON THEM!

HEAD NURSE

STOP!

EXT EMBANKMENT NEAR RIVER NIGHT ----- 039

Suddenly, the ground seems to give way beneath the two girls,
and they are plunging and lunging down a long steep embankment.

EXT RIVER NIGHT ----- 040

The girls crash through the sumac at the edge of a black,
swollen torrent.

DOROTHY'S friend slips and FALLS into the rushing current.

GIRL

(from the water)

DOROTHY!

The HEAD NURSE reaches out for DOROTHY.

GIRL

JUMP!

DOROTHY leaps -- SPLASH!

The current catches the girls and yanks them away from shore.

EXT RIVER BANK NIGHT ----- 041

There is a FLASH OF LIGHTNING!
disclosing
the HEAD NURSE, half in the water, half out,
holding onto a pokeberry bush,

her streaming skirt flat out about her like a malignant
lily.

She SCREAMS in frustration.

THUNDER drowns her out.

..041

EXT RIVER DOWNSTREAM NIGHT ----- 042

DOROTHY struggles frantically in the racing water to stay afloat.

She goes under and surfaces again.

She spins in the water, searching, choking.

GIRL (VO)

HERE, DOROTHY! HERE!

The yellow-haired GIRL is clinging to the slats of a chicken COOP that has been caught in the flood.

GIRL

HERE!

She finds DOROTHY'S hand and pulls her to the coop. But it is flimsy and light and sinks beneath their weight.

GIRL

It won't hold us both!

For an instant, they both go under. The COOP erupts to the surface.

GIRL (VO)

Hold on to it! HOLD ON!

DOROTHY holds on for dear life. She looks about her.

EXT RIVER NIGHT ----- 043

Intermittently, LIGHTNING BREAKS like fire in the trees on the bank, illuminating the torrent. BUT DOROTHY'S FRIEND HAS VANISHED.

EXT DOWNSTREAM NIGHT ----- 043a

DOROTHY finds herself alone, clinging to the coop -- a sort of raft with sides of slats. The RAIN STOPS FALLING. #

EXT FURTHER DOWNSTREAM (AT SEA) NIGHT ----- 044

The sky is no longer as dark as it has been. After coughing the water out of her throat and getting her breath, she manages to climb over the slats and stand upon the wooden bottom of the COOP, which is just firm enough to support her weight.

DOROTHY sees stars break out from behind the torn, gloomy clouds. Lightning no longer flashes.

The nature of the water about her has changed.
The COOP begins to rise and fall with the waves--

..044

DOWN, DOWN!

UP! UP!

The moon appears and makes a long tower of light upon the water.

DOROTHY LOOKS ALL ABOUT HER IN AMAZEMENT AND REALIZES SHE IS AT SEA, WITH NO LAND IN SIGHT!

(SCENE 045 DELETED)

FADE OUT

EXT CHICKEN COOP AFLOAT DAWN----- 046

The COOP does not toss around anymore, but rides the waves gently -- so that the floor is no longer swept by water coming through the slats.

DOROTHY, sitting in a corner of the COOP, is fast asleep.

NOISE (VO)

Kut-kut-kut, ka-daw-kutt!
Kut-kut-kut, ka-daw-kutt!

DOROTHY opens her eyes.
The water is mirror calm.

NOISE (VO)

Kut-kut-kut, ka-daw-kutt!

DOROTHY

(sitting up)

What's that?

A SMALL BUT SHARP
& DISTINCT VOICE

I was just trying to lay my egg,
that's all.

DOROTHY discovers a YELLOW HEN sitting in the corner.

DOROTHY

Billina!

BILLINA

Who else?

DOROTHY

What are you doing here?
Have you been here all night, too?

BILLINA flutters her wings and yawns.

BILLINA

I've never been so wet in my whole

BILLINA (cont.)

..046

life. How big is this pond, anyway?

DOROTHY

I don't think it's a pond, Billina...

DOROTHY stands up and looks out over the water.

WHAT SHE SEES:

In fact, last night's ocean has shrunk to the size of a small shallow pond, in which the COOP is floating peacefully. On three sides, the water is surrounded by a limitless expanse of sand. On the fourth side is a grassy knoll and some rocks. Beyond that, there is the edge of a forest.

DOROTHY

Well, I guess it is a pond. What happened to all the water?

The size of the pond is shrinking before her eyes.

BILLINA

Some place for a chicken coop.

DOROTHY

(turning to Billina)

When did you learn to talk, anyway?
I thought hens could only cluck and cackle...

BILLINA

Strange isn't it? How's my grammar?

DOROTHY

Very good, for a beginner.

The pond shrinks further.

DOROTHY

If we were in the Land of Oz, your talking wouldn't be strange at all. But out here we must be a long way from Oz.

BILLINA

(noticing the water)

There it goes...

The last of the water sinks into the pond, leaving the COOP high and dry.

DOROTHY

(realizing)

Oz....

DOROTHY looks around in wonder.

DOROTHY

...maybe this is Oz!

BILLINA
(doubtful)

..046

Hmm.. Well, I think I'll have a
look around and see if I can find
some breakfast.

DOROTHY

Wait!

BILLINA was about to flutter from the coop onto the sand.
She teeters on the railing, nearly losing her balance.

DOROTHY

If we are in Oz... then this is
the Deadly Desert.

DOROTHY clammers onto the railing of the coop.
She looks down at the seemingly innocent sand.
There are a number of rocks which might work as stepping-
stones to safety.

BILLINA

Deadly Desert?

DOROTHY

It surrounds Oz. If you touch the
sand, you turn to dust... Last time
I had to fly over it.

BILLINA rolls her eyes sceptically, but is not about to
try it. DOROTHY picks her up and jumps to the first stone,
then threads her way across the rest to solid ground. Once
or twice, she teeters on the brink of a mis-step.

EXT SHORE OF DEADLY DESERT MORNING ----- 047

DOROTHY, safe at last, puts BILLINA down.

DOROTHY

There! Now, let's go over to those
trees and see if we can find some
fruit or nuts or something for
breakfast... After we've had a bit
to eat, we'll go on to the Emerald
City and see the Scarecrow.

BILLINA

Scarecrow?

DOROTHY

He's the King of Oz, Billina!

As they move off toward the forest, we linger on one of
the ROCKS that DOROTHY stepped on.

THE ROCK

As we watch, an EYE forms itself out of the granite. It blinks,
and watches DOROTHY'S progress up the slope toward the...

EXT EDGE OF FOREST DAY ----- 048

Mixed in with the rest, are a number of differently-shaped trees. DOROTHY approaches them.

DOROTHY

Oh, Billina, look! Now I know
we're in Oz!

THE TREES:

Hanging in clusters from the limbs are quantities of TIN LUNCH PAILS. On the biggest and ripest the word "LUNCH" can be read in neat raised letters.

BILLINA looks suspiciously:

The leaves of the tree are all paper napkins.

DOROTHY stands on tip-toe to pick one of the lunch pails.

BILLINA

Make sure you don't get a green one.

Inside the pail, DOROTHY finds (nicely wrapped in wax paper)

A HAM SANDWICH
A PIECE OF SPONGE-CAKE
A PICKLE
A SLICE OF NEW CHEESE
AND AN APPLE

Each thing has a separate stem, and so has to be picked off the side of the box.

DOROTHY sits down under the tree, and shares her food with BILLINA, who pecks it with her sharp bill. The little girl looks up happily at the Lunch Pail Tree. A gentle breeze stirs the paper napkin leaves.

DOROTHY

Oh, Billina, I'm so happy! Now you'll see everything I was talking about that nobody would believe... The Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman, the Cowardly Lion, the Emerald City...

A ROCK:

unnoticed, a grotesque FACE, only partly formed, moulds itself out of the solid rock and watches as DOROTHY tells BILLINA about her previous adventure in Oz. After a few moments, the FACE pulls back into the rock and disappears.

SOMEWHERE DEEP UNDERGROUND ----- 049

A satanic half-light, smoky and sulphurous... half-glimpsed beings of mineral and rock, moving through solid matter as if it were water.

THE FACE

..049

appears, and whispers to an unseen PRESENCE:

FACE

Your majesty....
...She has come back.

A puff of smoke, malevolent, as an answer. Then....

VOICE

Good....good... keep an eye on her.

Pause. The FACE has been dismissed, but it hovers, anxious.

VOICE

(impatient)

What is it? What's the matter?

FACE

She has a chicken with her.

More smoke and deep rumbling, fracturing of rock.

VOICE

A CHICKEN!?

EXT PATH THROUGH FOREST DAY ----- 050

DOROTHY and BILLINA, travelling along a path through the woods. DOROTHY has picked another lunchpail to eat later on.

BILLINA

Well...Where is everybody? Where are all your friends?

DOROTHY

I don't know, Billina. Oz is pretty big... maybe they're off doing something.

BILLINA

I don't like it.

DOROTHY picks up BILLINA and carries her.

They pass, and the EYE emerges from another rock, watching them go off down the trail.

EXT GLOOMY FOREST DAY ----- 051

DOROTHY, carrying BILLINA, walks along cautiously, looking from side to side into the dense growth. The forest has gotten gloomier, and fear begins to creep in.

DOROTHY sees something ahead, between the trees: a large, dark shape...somehow familiar.

She rounds a corner into an area that was once a clearing, ..051
and sees:

HER OLD HOUSE,
half-covered with a creeping vine and angled diagonally
into the ground, like a projectile fallen to earth.

DOROTHY

Billina! It's our old house!
The one the tornado blew away!
Don't you remember it? This is
how I got to Oz the last time.

EXT DOROTHY'S OLD HOUSE DAY ----- 052

DOROTHY looks in at a window:
inside, everything is in disarray, furniture and possessions. #

She remembers Kansas, and, for a moment, longs for it.

DOROTHY

(to Billina)

This used to be my room...and
that's the kitchen through there.

She steps back from the window and looks down.

DOROTHY

...And there's where the Wicked
Witch of the East was when I
landed on her.

There is no sign of the witch now.
DOROTHY looks off into the woods, silent and still.

DOROTHY

Where are all the Munchkins?

She sees something else: a mound of earth and debris like
a gigantic ploughed furrow.

EXT YELLOW BRICK ROAD DAY ----- 053

CLOSE - A YELLOW BRICK!
DOROTHY picks it out of the pile of debris, which snakes
off into the forest. DOROTHY's heart sinks with fore-
boding. Countless yellow bricks are strewn every which way.

DOROTHY

Oh, no!

BILLINA

(examining it)

It's just a yellow brick...

DOROTHY drops it and begins to run forward, stumbling
along what remains of the road.

BILLINA
(calling)

..053

Dorothy!

BILLINA flutters after her. #

THE FACE appears in a melon-sized rock and watches:
the LITTLE GIRL and HEN rapidly disappearing down the
ruined road.

THE FACE vanishes back into the rock.

EXT RUINED YELLOW BRICK ROAD DAY (MONTAGE) ----- 054

DOROTHY running through the dark forest.
The canopy of trees whirls by overhead.

BILLINA flutters after her.
The YELLOW BRICK ROAD is in total ruin.

DOROTHY falls, picks herself up, and continues on -
desperate.

SOMEWHERE DEEP UNDERGROUND ----- 055

THE FACE,
again, distorted and metallic. It reports to the
PRESENCE.

FACE

Your Majesty.

VOICE

Yes, what now?

FACE

They have discovered the Yellow
Brick Road and are on their way
to the Emerald City.

VOICE

Good. They won't get past Mombi. *

EXT CLEARING AT THE EDGE OF WOODS DAY ----- 056

DOROTHY bursts suddenly out of the forest, and stops dead
--stricken by what she sees across the valley!

WHAT SHE SEES:

THE RUINS OF THE EMERALD CITY!

Where there had once been beautiful, gem-laden buildings
THERE IS ONLY RUBBLE.

The few towers and walls that remain standing have been ..056
stripped of all their jewels and are drab and pock-marked.

BACK TO DOROTHY

at the edge of the forest. BILLINA joins her. DOROTHY
picks up the hen and cradles her in her arms.

EXT STREETS OF RUINED EMERALD CITY DAY ----- 057

DOROTHY and BILLINA make their way through the yawning
cavernous ruins of the city.

A SIGN

is painted in big sprawling letters on the remains of a
wall. DOROTHY stops and reads it slowly:

DOROTHY

"BEWARE....THE...WHEELERS!..."

BILLINA

What's a 'Wheeler'?

DOROTHY shakes her head. She doesn't know.
They move on. BILLINA flutters from fallen column to
post. Everywhere, amid the debris, are scattered...

STATUES,

or what seem like statues, of men and women - the people
of the Emerald City - standing or fallen, in silence,
arrested in their final moment.

BILLINA

What happened?

DOROTHY

They've all been turned to stone!

DOROTHY becomes aware of a SQUEAL like a swing on its
chains.

She stops to listen.

The noise stops.

She stumbles on through the nightmare.

THE SQUEAL again!

DOROTHY stops. The noise stops.

Off to one side is a GROUP of 6 YOUNG WOMEN, frozen,
dancing in a circle...They have no heads.

BILLINA rounds a corner: looks right, looks left, looks
up...

BILLINA

BRAAAK!

DOROTHY runs to the hen.

She rounds the corner and sees:

AN AXE RAISED ABOVE HER HEAD!

..057

DOROTHY
(gasps)

..but the axe does not move, and she sees that it is..
HER FRIEND, THE TIN WOODMAN
turned to stone, like the rest, petrified in a final act
of resistance.

BILLINA
Is that a Wheeler? *

DOROTHY
No, Billina. Oh no, Billina,
it's the Tin Woodman! Oh, Tin
Woodman!! What's happened?
What's happened to everybody?!

..AND THE COWARDLY LION,
stone paws outstretched, stone teeth bared, lies toppled
on his side.

DOROTHY
Where's the Scarecrow?

A QUIET SQUEAL comes from directly behind DOROTHY!
She whirls and looks!
Nothing there but the 6 HEADLESS YOUNG WOMEN.
WAIT!

One of them has GAINED A HEAD! and not a pretty one at
that, but a cruel, still, horrible one.

DOROTHY takes a step back..

THE HEAD MOVES! and from behind the statue, with a little
SQUEAL, glides the MOST PECULIAR PERSON Dorothy's eyes
have ever beheld.

WHEELED CREATURE!

It has the form of a man, except that it walks, or rather
rolls upon all fours. Instead of hands and feet there are
WHEELS at the ends of its arms and legs. The wheels
squeal when they turn.

It stops, nearby.

WHEELER
(sweetly) *
Come here, Chicken.

BILLINA
A WHEELER! RUN, DOROTHY, RUN!

She flutters away in great fright.

- 058

THE WHEELER
gives a sharp, wild cry and comes after her.

WHEELER
CHICKEN! CHICKEN! CHICKEN!

..058

DOROTHY runs after BILLINA - looking over her shoulder as she does.

WHAT DOROTHY SEES: MORE AND MORE WHEELERS emerging from the ruins, and clad in splended tight-fitting costumes and all rolling swiftly toward her on squealing wheels.

BACK TO DOROTHY
She gathers BILLINA in her arms as she runs.

- 059

BILLINA
Over there! QUICK!

EXT ALLEYWAY DAY ----- 060

DOROTHY finds herself running down a narrow alleyway. She runs until it ends in a wall and turns to face:

THE LEAD WHEELER
just entering the alleyway.
He brakes to a halt with a spray of dust, realizing that DOROTHY is trapped. He dances with glee, signalling to his followers:

WHEELER
HERE! HERE! HERE! CHICKEN! CHICKEN!
(to Dorothy)
GOT YOU! GOT YOU! TRAPPED! TRAPPED!

DOROTHY, in desperation, turns and tries to climb the ruined wall, but it is too smooth and massive.

However, in the wall, she sees the OUTLINE OF A DOOR.

MORE AND MORE WHEELERS FILL THE ALLEYWAY.
They scream with delight at her predicament.
Other WHEELERS skim along the rim of the ruins in silhouette.

DOROTHY SEES:
A KEYHOLE IN THE DOOR.
She digs into her pocket and quickly pulls out:

THE KEY!

- the key that Billina found in Kansas.
She inserts it, turns it, there is a CLICK! and

THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN!

THE WHEELERS cry out in alarm and close in quickly!
DOROTHY and BILLINA dart inside and pull the door shut!

THUNK!

The WHEELERS arrive at the door a blink too late!
They HOWL with rage and disappointment.

..060

INT ROCK ROOM DAY ----- 061

It is a small, dark room, except for the light coming through the door jamb and keyhole.

CLOSE - DOROTHY
breathing heavily, looks at the key in wonder.

WHEELER (VO)

You'll have to come out sooner or later, and when you do we'll tear you into little bits and throw you in the Deadly Desert!

DOROTHY pockets the key and looks through the keyhole.

INT ROCK ROOM/EXT ALLEY DAY ----- 062

She sees the EYE of the LEAD WHEELER, looking in at her.

DOROTHY

We haven't done anything to you!
Who are you, anyway!

LEAD WHEELER

Haven't done anything?! Isn't that a stolen lunch pail in your hand? Isn't that a CHICKEN in there with you?

ALL WHEELERS

CHICKEN! CHICKEN! CHICKEN! CHICKEN!

LEAD WHEELER

No one is allowed to pick a lunch pail without the permission of us Wheelers. And the Nome King doesn't allow chickens anywhere in Oz.

DOROTHY

Who is the Nome King?

LEAD WHEELER

He is the new ruler of Oz!

DOROTHY

But the Scarecrow --

LEAD WHEELER

The Scarecrow?

WHEELERS

THE SCARECROW???

They all roar with crazy laughter.

ALL WHEELERS

Too late! TOOLATETOOLATETOOLATE!

DOROTHY

What do you mean, "too late?"

WHEELERS

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

They dance about, laughing and rolling away, leaving two behind to guard the door.

INT. ROCK ROOM - DAY----- 063

DOROTHY looks through the keyhole, frightened and disturbed.

BILLINA O.S.

What are we going to do now, Dorothy?

She turns around to Billina and is startled to see... *

THE FORM OF A MAN

(or what appears to be a man in the dim light)

DOROTHY recoils against the door.

BILLINA

(looking at the man)
Don't be afraid. It isn't alive. #

DOROTHY

I guess it isn't...

BILLINA

It's just a bunch of old junk, like
the copper kettle in the yard back home. *

MAN IN CHAMBERS

He stands only about as tall as DOROTHY herself.
HIS BODY IS ROUND AS A BALL, AND IS MADE ENTIRELY OF COPPER
(but copper which has oxydized to a green and flame patina).

HE STANDS PERFECTLY STILL

DOROTHY -- less apprehensive -- approaches the COPPER MAN.

A PLAQUE is riveted to his breast plate.

DOROTHY

(reading)
"...Royal... Army...of...OZ."

Slightly reassured, she looks around behind him and finds another plaque riveted between his shoulders.

DOROTHY

Listen, Billina -- here are some directions: "Patented Clockwork Mechanical Man... Does everything but live... For thinking, wind No. 1 under left arm. For speaking, wind No. 2 under right arm. For walking and action, wind No. 3 in middle of back. Guaranteed to work perfectly for 1000 years."

BILLINA

You don't believe that, do you?

DOROTHY

I don't know. I'll wind him up and we'll see...

DOROTHY finds a wing-key under the man's left arm. It is marked "THINKING".

She turns it.
There is a RACKETING SOUND, followed by a TICKING.
The key begins to turn, ever-so-slowly.

BILLINA

(after a moment)

He doesn't seem very different.

DOROTHY

Of course not. I wound up his thought key, so he is only thinking now.

BILLINA

I wonder what he is thinking about.

DOROTHY

I'll wind up his speech, and then maybe he can tell us.

DOROTHY finds another KEY under the man's right arm. It is marked: SPEECH.

DOROTHY

Maybe he knows what happened to the Emerald City.

She winds this key and a SECOND TICKING joins the first.

The man's eyes blink and his copper moustache twitches.
DOROTHY moves around to his front, to get a better look.

COPPER MAN

Good morn-ing, lit-tle girl.

DOROTHY

(politely)

Good morning, sir.

COPPER MAN

Thank-you for res-cu-ing me.

He sometimes swallows his words, for his voice seems to be worked by a bellows inside of him, like the little toy lambs and cats children squeeze to make a noise. ...063

DOROTHY

You're welcome. It was my friend Billina who found the key to this place.

COPPER MAN

Bil-lina?

BILLINA

Over here. *

COPPER MAN

Good morning, Mrs. Hen. *

THE COPPER MAN turns back to DOROTHY. #

COPPER MAN

(expectant)

Are you... Do-rothy Gale? *

DOROTHY

(surprised)

Yes, sir. #

COPPER MAN

(relieved)

Pleased to meet you. I am Tik-Tok, the Royal Army of Oz. His Majesty the Scare-crow told me about you. *

DOROTHY

(anxious)

What's happened to the Emerald City Mister Tok? And where is the Scarecrow? *

TIK TOK

I don't know. Sud-denly every-thing living began to turn to stone, and His Maj-esty the Scarecrow locked me in here and told me to wait for you. When you did not ar-rive, I cal-led for help un-til my voice ran down, then I paced back and forth un-til me ac-tion ran down, then I stood and thought un-til my thought ran down. After that, I re-member nothing un-til you wound me up. Where did you find the key to this place? *

BILLINA

Over near the hog trough. *

TIK TOK

(confused)

Hog...trough...? *

DOROTHY

In Kansas. If you don't mind, Mr. Tok, I'll wind up your action. *

TIK TOK

That will please me very much.
You may call me Tik-Tok.

DOROTHY steps behind Tik Tok to wind up the ACTION key. #

BILLINA

(to Tik Tok)

Why weren't you turned to stone
like everybody else? *

TIK TOK

Be-cause I am not a-live, and never
will be, thank good-ness. *

DOROTHY

Well, Tik Tok, the first thing
we have to do is escape from the
Wheelers. They are outside and said
they would throw us into the Deadly
Desert.

As soon as his action is wound, TIK TOK (in a somewhat stiff
and jerky fashion) takes off his copper helmet and bows #
politely before DOROTHY.

TIK TOK

From now on, I will be your o-bedient
servant... if you keep me wound up.
Make sure my think-works are tight,
and I will for-mu-late a plan.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - EMERALD CITY - DAY-----064

The door opens slowly and TIK TOK looks out.

THE TWO WHEELERS

are there, curled up like big dogs and snoring theatrically.

TIK TOK extends his hand to DOROTHY.

As if by prearrangement, she places the LUNCH PAIL in it.

His copper fingers close firmly over the stout handle, and
he pushes the door all the way open.

As soon as the WHEELERS see them, they begin to SHOUT THEIR
WILD CRIES and roll SQUEALING toward the little group.

But when the FIRST WHEELER has approached near enough, TIK
TOK swings the tin lunch pail and strikes -- CLANG! -- a
sharp blow to the WHEELER'S head.

THE WHEELER HOWLS and tumbles over on its side, then
scrambling to its wheels and rolling away as fast as it can
go, SCREECHING with fear at the same time...

THE SECOND WHEELER turns tail and joins its partner in flight.

TIK TOK

..064

These Wheelers are very mis-chievous.

BILLINA cackles with delight and flies to perch on TIK TOK's helmet, and then the three of them (DOROTHY, TIK TOK, and BILLINA) make their way out of the alleyway into a broader area of the ruined city.

- 065

EXT BROAD AREA OF THE RUINED CITY DAY ----- 066

TIK TOK takes in all the devastation.

TIK TOK

Oh my good-ness...

But just then A GREAT NUMBER OF WHEELERS appear from every direction and advance fiercely upon TIK TOK.

DOROTHY grabs BILLINA in her arms and holds her tight.

Then THE WHEELERS ARE UPON THEM!

RATTLETY, BANG! BANG!

goes the lunch pail in every direction.

TIK TOK'S UPPER BODY TURNS 360° IN A WHIRL, and the lunch pail makes so much CLATTER bumping against the heads of the WHEELERS that they are much more frightened than hurt, and FLEE IN A GREAT PANIC.

All, that is, except their LEADER.

THE LEAD WHEELER

- 067

stumbles and falls flat upon his back. Before he can get wheels under him to rise again, TIK TOK fastens his copper fingers into the neck of his jacket and holds him tight.

WHEELER

(knees atremble, eyes rolling with fear)

You'll be sorry for treating me this way. I'm a terrible fierce person.

*

TIK TOK

I am only a ma-chine, so I can-not be sorry or happy, no mat-ter what happens...

*

DOROTHY

(to Wheeler)

What happened to the Emerald City?
And who is the Nome King?

The WHEELER gulps with dismay, hesitating.

TIK TOK shakes him like a terrier dog does a rat, until the Wheeler's teeth rattle like hailstones on a window pane.

WHEELER
(terrified)

..067

He is the n-n-new ruler of Oz!
He c-conquered the Emerald City
and took away all the emeralds
and turned everyone to stone.

DOROTHY
(stunned)
Where is the Scarecrow?

WHEELER
Gone! The only one who knows where
he is is Mmmmmmmmmmmmm.mmmmm.m.m.m...

The WHEELER has become even more nervous, and has a hard
time pronouncing the name. Finally....

WHEELER
mmmmmmmmmm.mmm. Princess.ss Mombi!

BILLINA
Mombi?

DOROTHY
I don't remember her. What does
she look like?

WHEELER
She n-n-never looks the same. She
used to be just plain Mombi. But
then she helped the Nome King conquer
Oz and he made her a princess and
gave her the Emerald City...what's
left of it.

DOROTHY
Where does Princess Mombi live?

EXT MOMBI'S PALACE DAY ----- 068

THE LITTLE GROUP, led by the WHEELER, comes into view
around the side of the building. TIK TOK is holding the
WHEELER by his coat-tails, like a dog on a leash.

They stop in front of a door.
TIK TOK knocks.

WHEELER
Now can I go?. Please, please,
pleeeeeease?

DOROTHY
Yes. Let him go, Tik Tok.

TIK TOK
(releasing the Wheeler)
Be-have your-self now.

WHEELER

068

Oh, I will. I will behave! behave!

He has already begun to back away from them.
He TRIPS backwards over the rubble, but is on his wheels
in an instant, not missing a turn.

WHEELER

Behave! Behave! Behave! Behave!

He LAUGHS crazily as he disappears from sight!

There has been no answer to Tik Tok's knocking, so instead
he tries the knob and the DOOR SWINGS OPEN.

They hear DISTANT MANDOLIN MUSIC coming from within.

INT. PRINCESS MOMBI'S PALACE - DAY-----069

DOROTHY, TIK TOK, and BILLINA walk through a VESTIBULE and
find themselves in a...

RICHLY FURNISHED DRAWING ROOM.

070

The MUSIC continues to come from somewhere deep within the
palace. They move through...

VARIOUS ROOMS
and up...

071

STAIRWAYS

until they come to a remarkable room indeed:

072

INT. MIRRORED THRONE ROOM - DAY-----073

In the center of this room a BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN sits in
an easy chair and plays a SOFT MELODY upon a mandolin.

The room itself is panelled with GREAT MIRRORS which reach
from the ceiling to the floor. The ceiling, too, is composed
of mirrors and the floor of polished silver reflects
every object upon it.

As DOROTHY, TIK TOK and BILLINA enter the room a heavy #
mirrored door SLIDES CLOSED behind them.

The YOUNG WOMAN does not look up, but slowly turns her head
this way and that, admiring her features which are mirrored
hundreds of times in walls, ceiling and floor.

A curious key carved from a blood red RUBY hangs from her
wrist.

DOROTHY
(approaching) #
Pardon us, Miss, but are you
Princess Mombi?

The YOUNG WOMAN stops playing.

YOUNG WOMAN
(yawns)
Help me to rise.

DOROTHY assists her to gain her feet, although the YOUNG
WOMAN, PRINCESS MOMBI, is the stronger of the two.

PRINCESS MOMBI
(to Dorothy)
I'll put on something more appropriate. *
Ask your friends to wait here.

The PRINCESS walks slowly across the silver floor, leaning
heavily at every step upon DOROTHY'S arm. The PRINCESS'S
dress is severely elegant, and trails darkly after her. #
*

INT. SLEEPING CHAMBER - DAY-----074

PRINCESS MOMBI leads DOROTHY through this room with its #
beautiful crystal bed, and into her...

INT. DRESSING ROOM-DAY-----075

Elegantly carved, glass-doored CABINETS run around the sides
of the room, each with a gold number: 31 in all.
Number TWENTY-FIVE is EMPTY.

INSIDE EACH OF THE REMAINING CABINETS IS

THE HEAD OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!

DOROTHY takes it all in, fascinated and horrified.

She notices that CABINET NUMBER THIRTY-ONE has a mirrored
door, unlike the other cabinets. #

PRINCESS
I think Number Four will do for
this afternoon.

PRINCESS MOMBI REMOVES HER HEAD #
and places it in the empty cabinet number twenty-five. 076
Her neck, where the head used to be, is smooth and bloodless.

She walks, headless, to cabinet number four, and unlocks
it with her ruby key. She takes the head from the shelf.

THE NEW HEAD
has black hair, dark eyes, and a lovely pearl-and-white complexion. It speaks from her hands, as she shows it to DOROTHY. #

PRINCESS
What do you think?

DOROTHY
(a gulp)
I think it is very beautiful.

PRINCESS
(head still in hands)
I should hope so. And just who might you be?

As DOROTHY answers, the PRINCESS fits the new head to her neck!

DOROTHY
I'm Dorothy Gale from Kansas. *

THE PRINCESS
head in place, now looks at DOROTHY more closely. 077

PRINCESS
Dorothy Gale? Come nearer to me.

DOROTHY obeys and stands before the PRINCESS. The woman studies the girl's face carefully.

DOROTHY
What has happened to the Emerald City and where is the Scarecrow?

PRINCESS
The Nome King took the Scarecrow and all the emeralds back to his mountain and turned everyone else to stone. * # *

She pauses and turns DOROTHY'S head from side to side.

PRINCESS
You will be rather attractive... one day. Not at all beautiful, you understand, but you will have a certain prettiness... different from my other heads... I believe I'll lock you in the tower for a few years until your head is ready and then I'll take it!

DOROTHY
I believe you will not!

THE PRINCESS MOVES LIKE LIGHTNING AND GRABS DOROTHY BY THE WRIST! SHE DRAGS THE LITTLE GIRL TOWARD THE SLEEPING CHAMBER! -077

DOROTHY
Tik Tok! Billina! Help! *

INT. SLEEPING CHAMBER - DAY

077a

THE PRINCESS, who has a vise-like grip on DOROTHY, pulls the struggling little girl towards the throne room.

DOROTHY
Help! *

BILLINA suddenly rushes in from the mirrored room and flies in the face of the PRINCESS. #

BILLINA
You let her go!

but the PRINCESS seizes BILLINA as well. #

PRINCESS
(hissing to Billina)
You I'll have fried for breakfast! *

INT. MIRRORED THRONE ROOM - DAY-----078

The COPPER MAN advances toward the sleeping chamber. #

TIK TOK
(moving as fast as he can)
I'm coming Dorothy! *

The PRINCESS drags DOROTHY and BILLINA into the mirrored room and is confronted by TIK TOK. #
He raises his lunch pail for a blow... and suddenly FREEZES!

For a moment, nobody moves...

TIK TOK
My ac-tion has run down!

The PRINCESS laughs a VILE LAUGH! and drags DOROTHY and BILLINA past the motionless COPPER MAN.

TIK TOK
(after Dorothy)
This is too bad. I sup-pose my
fight with the Wheelers made me
run down fast-er than usu-al.

DOROTHY
(over her shoulder)
It can't be helped, Tik Tok!

078

The PRINCESS opens a mirrored door in the mirrored wall and pulls DOROTHY and BILLINA through it.

INT. A SPIRAL STAIRWAY IN THE TOWER - LATE AFTERNOON-----079

The PRINCESS yanks DOROTHY up the stairs.
BILLINA squawks wildly, thrashing about to no avail.

DOROTHY
What will you do with Tik Tok?

PRINCESS
People will think I have a new statue.

The stairs twist and turn and grow narrower toward the top. The roof gets lower and lower.

Suddenly the PRINCESS stops, throws open a mahogany door, pushes DOROTHY and BILLINA into the room beyond...
SLAMS the door and bolts it!

PRINCESS
(a snort)
Dorothy Gale from Kansas!

INT. TOWER ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON-----080

DOROTHY and BILLINA find themselves locked in what had once been a grand room.

Now, however, it is thick with dust and has a stuffy, musty odour. Balls of dust lie on the carpets, on the tops of the tables, old sofas, wooden chairs, a grandfather's clock and other such things.

Thick dusty spiderwebs cling to the corners of the wall and ceiling. ..080

There are high FRENCH WINDOWS at the end of the room. On both sides of these windows, long, thick, decaying curtains plunge to the floor.

DOROTHY crosses the room to the windows. A film of dust covers them. She rubs a patch of the glass clean with her fingertips and looks outside.

WHAT SHE SEES:

- 081

Directly below are the ruins of the Emerald City. To the West is the forest, with the Deadly Desert beyond. Finally, far, far away - over those terrible sands - looms the BLACK MOUNTAIN of the NOME KING.

BACK TO DOROTHY

- 081a

DOROTHY

...the Nome King?

BILLINA

If this is Oz, Dorothy, I'd rather take my chances back in Kansas.

DOROTHY

Oh, Billina, if only we could just fly away, like you...

BILLINA

Only in my younger days, my dear.

DOROTHY feels herself melting into sorrow. She wipes the sticky web-threads from her lips and eyes, and turns to look back at the room.

A HUGE PAINTING hangs askew on one wall. In it, THREE FADED FIGURES stare out at Dorothy. She moves to it..

THE SCARECROW (blissful beneath his crown)
THE TIN WOODMAN (all contained pride)
THE COWARDLY LION (a manic glint in his eye)

Suddenly a...

CLOSE VOICE

Mom?

Right next to the painting is a potted Royal Palm, brown from neglect and draped with spiderwebs. Behind the great fronds, heaped against the wall is...

A SLIM FELLOW (AND VERY TALL, IF HE WERE STANDING) whose head is round and of a lustrous orange-red color. His eyes are round, his nose three-cornered, and his mouth is shaped like a jagged new moon. #

- 082

This face cannot be considered strictly beautiful, but it wears a smile so big and broad, and is so jolly in expression that for all her troubles... ..082

DOROTHY SMILES WHEN SHE SEES IT. The body beneath it is in terrible shape - a wreck - as if it had been thrown against the wall with great force. Its joints are undone and tangled among purple trousers, a red shirt, and a pink vest with white spots - a long stick leg here! a stick arm with three long twig fingers there! #

TALL FIGURE

Mom?

DOROTHY

I'm Dorothy Gale.

TALL FIGURE

Oh. For a second there you looked like my mom.

BILLINA

What is this...a man or a melon?

TALL FIGURE

A pumpkin, if you please. My name is Jack... Jack Pumpkinhead.

And in fact his head is made out of a pumpkin. The expression carved on his face never changes.

JACK

May I ask a favor of you, Dorothy?

DOROTHY

Yes.

JACK

Would you help put me back together again? *

DOROTHY nods: yes, and kneels beside the pile of sticks and clothes to see if she can sort them out.

As she does so...

JACK

Would you also please check my head for signs of spoiling? *

DOROTHY and BILLINA examine the PUMPKINHEAD (she must take his head gently in her hands to see behind it)... #

JACK

Is it all orange? *

DOROTHY

Very. *

JACK

..082

Would you check inside, please?

*

DOROTHY removes his cap by the stem and looks inside. So does BILLINA.

#

BILLINA

It looks pretty empty to me.

*

Her voice reverberates a little.

JACK

Any brown spots?

*

DOROTHY

No, sir.

*

As JACK talks, DOROTHY replaces his cap and returns to sorting him out.

JACK

Oh, thank you, little girl. I am so grateful to you. I have been alive such a short while and I am afraid of it ending before I have seen anything of the world.

*

DOROTHY

May I ask you something, Jack?

JACK

How did I come to be? And what am I doing here?

DOROTHY nods: yes.

JACK

One day, my mother -- a girl who looked a lot like you --

(pause)

you're sure you're not my mom?

DOROTHY

I'm sure, Jack.

She finds a wooden peg and fits it to JACK'S knee.

JACK

Well, my mother made me to scare that awful witch, Mombi. My mother was her slave you see. Mombi had gone to the market and my mother built me and stood me in a place where Mombi would meet me face to face...along she came and sure enough, she was scared but then she was angry! She has a terrible temper!

DOROTHY

I know.

As JACK tells his story, DOROTHY has more and more of his parts together. ..082

JACK

She was about to destroy me with her stick -- I was not alive then, you understand -- when she decided to test some of the Marvellous Powder of Life she had just bought from a magician. She did. It worked. And here I am.

JACK is standing now. HE IS VERY TALL. He takes a few stiff steps, proudly.

DOROTHY

Powder of Life?

JACK

You sprinkle it on something and the thing comes to life.

DOROTHY

(excited)

Does Mombi have any more of it?

JACK

If she does, it's downstairs in Cabinet Thirty-One. *

DOROTHY

Is that why she keeps it closed?

JACK

I suppose so...

DOROTHY looks around the room, forming a plan...

Meanwhile...

BILLINA

(to Jack)

What happened to your mother?

A deep SOB emerges from JACK'S smiling head.

JACK

She vanished...I think Mombi enchanted her, which is why I am so sad. After that, Mombi threw me in this corner and said she was going to make a pie of me. But she was wearing Head Twenty-Two at that time and I don't think she's worn it since. So she hasn't remembered I'm up here. *

DOROTHY has been looking around, putting things together in her mind: The Royal Palm...A sofa...The Antlered Head of an animal mounted on the wall.

Suddenly!

..082

DOROTHY

Jack, Billina! Listen...here's
what we have to do...

INT OTHER SIDE OF MAHOGANY DOOR NIGHT ----- 083 #

No movement. The barred window is empty.

Then, JACK'S THREE WOODEN FINGERS, followed by his long
STICK ARM, come through the bars, and reach downwards...
HIS FINGERS FIND THE BEAM...lift it after a brief struggle

SILENCE!

INT MIRRORED THRONE ROOM DOOR NIGHT ----- 084

The door opens and JACK'S incongruously smiling head peers
into the mirrored room. DOROTHY'S head follows a moment
later.

HER VIEW OF THE ROOM

Nothing moves.

TIK TOK is exactly where he had been before, mirrored over
and over again in the glass walls.

JACK

Is that Tik Tok?

DOROTHY nods: yes.

JACK

There are more of him than I thought.

MOMBI'S chair is empty; the mandolin is propped against
it, and the lunch pail lies empty on its side with wax
paper strewn about. No sound comes from the rooms beyond.

The barred gates are still down.

DOROTHY AND JACK

tip toe across the silver floor toward the copper man.
JACK'S wooden joints make an ODD SQUEAKING CLATTER in the
silence.

JACK

Dorothy?

She stops and puts a finger to her lips.

JACK

(whispers)

May I call you Mom, even if it's
not so?

DOROTHY looks up at him a moment, and then nods: yes. .084
He smiles down at her.

SAME SCENE, MOMENTS LATER ----- 085

DOROTHY winds up TIK TOK'S action.

DOROTHY
(whispers)
Tik Tok, are you listening?
Don't say anything. This is Jack.

TIK TOK and JACK survey each other: potential rivals for
DOROTHY'S attention.

DOROTHY
(cont. to Tik-Tok)
Go upstairs with him and he will
explain what you have to do.

INT TOWER STAIRS NIGHT ----- 086

TIK TOK and JACK make their way up the spiral stairs.
TIK TOK has reclaimed his lunch pail.

INT MIRRORED THRONE ROOM NIGHT ----- 087

DOROTHY is alone.
She moves cautiously toward Mombi's sleeping chamber.

SUDDENLY...SOMETHING catches the corner of her eye.

A BLURRED SHIMMERING... - 088
in the mirror...It is as if something were trapped on the
other side of the glass. But when DOROTHY turns, with a
little gasp, to look at it directly...

THERE IS NOTHING THERE BUT HER REFLECTION! - 089

DOROTHY hesitates, curious, but then moves on, into...

INT MOMPI'S BEDROOM NIGHT ----- 090

DOROTHY tip toes past MOMPI, asleep in her crystal bed.
All DOROTHY can see of the WOMAN is a mound of blankets #
which rise and fall with each breath.

INT CABINET ROOM NIGHT ----- 091

DOROTHY enters, noiselessly.

The HEADS are visible, asleep inside their locked, glass-
fronted cabinets.

CABINET THIRTY-ONE is, also, locked, but because of its mirrored door, DOROTHY can't see inside it. ..091

She gulps and puts her hand to her throat, imagining what will happen if MOMBI has her way and they do not succeed in escaping.

She looks back at the SLEEPING SHAPE OF MOMBI.
One of the woman's HANDS is uncovered -- and from

its writ, loosely from a black ribbon, hangs the BLOOD
RED RUBY KEY!

INT TOWER ROOM NIGHT ----- 092

JACK and TIK TOK push a sofa to the center of the room...

BILLINA yanks a cord from the rotting curtains.
TIK TOK has a broom in his hands.
JACK takes (from over the mantle piece) the head of an animal which resembles a horned camel, except that its coat is green.

BILLINA
What's that?

TIK TOK
It's a Gump.

INT MOMBI'S BEDROOM NIGHT ----- 093

DOROTHY kneels by the sleeping shape of the covered MOMBI.

Her hand is inches from the BLOOD RED KEY!

The little girl checks the blankets which rise and fall...
rise and fall...

DOROTHY takes a breath and holds it.
Her heart pounds.

She takes hold of the key...and moves it so that the ribbon..slowly...by fractions...is pulled over the wrist..
across the palm...over the fingers...nearly off...nearly..

SUDDENLY MOMBI YANKS HER HAND BENEATH THE COVERS!
SHE ROLLS OVER, IN HER SLEEP, AWAY FROM DOROTHY!

The key and its ribbon are loose on the sheet!
DOROTHY'S hand closes over them and withdraws.

INT TOWER ROOM NIGHT ----- 094

The THING they are assembling is taking shape.

The HEAD of the GUMP is tied to one end of the sofa, and
JACK is wondering where to put the broom.

TIK TOK

..094

Ex-cel-lent! Now we must Gump the head in the front and tie Jack's feet together.

JACK obligingly starts to tie his feet together with the cord.

TIK TOK

Now, bring that man-tle-piece to the desk and an-noint the palms.

JACK tries, but falls over with a CLATTER.

BILLINA watches, puzzled: what's wrong with TIK TOK?

JACK

(a jumbled heap)

What does 'annoint' mean, Tik Tok?

TIK TOK

That's right, Jack, left or wrong!
Little girls and pump-kin-heads
make chick-ens fly the coop!

TIK TOK waves his hands in confusion.

INT CABINET ROOM NIGHT ----- 095

DOROTHY inserts the RUBY KEY into the lock of CABINET THIRTY-ONE. She glimpses her pale face in the cabinet's mirrored-door. She turns the key slowly -- there is a CLICK!

DOROTHY holds her breath.

THE DOOR swings open, revealing - MOMBI'S ORIGINAL HIDEOUS HEAD!

DOROTHY gasps in horror.

THE HEAD IS TIPPED ON ITS SIDE, EYES CLOSED, ITS HAIR LIKE SLEEPING SNAKES. (note: she is played by the same actress as Head Nurse Wilson)

Behind the head are MOMBI'S collected charms and spells. Off to one side, is a box about as big as a tin of baking soda. It is marked --

POWDER OF LIFE

DOROTHY looks anxiously back at the bedroom -- SILENCE.

She reaches in cautiously for the Powder, carefully skirting the sleeping witch's head.

As her fingers touch the box, she accidentally dislodges one of the others behind it, and it tumbles forward with a CLATTER!

DOROTHY

..095

Oh, no!

THE HEAD AWAKES!

ITS EYES SNAP OPEN!

THE HEAD TWISTS AND SNAPS AT DOROTHY'S HAND!

DOROTHY whisks the Box of Powder from the cabinet.

THE HEAD BEGINS TO WAIL!

HEAD

Dorothy GAAAAAAAALLLLLLLLLLLLLLLE!!

- a horrible sound coming from a head without a body!

DOROTHY SLAMS THE DOOR IN ITS FACE!

The WAILING continues and is picked up by the other 30 heads behind their glass doors.

DOROTHY TURNS, RUNS...

THE HEADLESS PRINCESS SITS UP IN BED!

DOROTHY stops short and looks back to the cabinet..

THE RUBY KEY!

She tears back for it, turns it...CLICK!...pulls it out..

AND RUNS FOR HER LIFE! Through...

INT MOMBI'S BEDROOM NIGHT ----- 096

THE PRINCESS tries to stop DOROTHY, but cannot, having no head to see with. DOROTHY races headlong through the...

INT MIRRORED THRONE ROOM NIGHT ----- 097

DOROTHY can't find the mirrored door. She is frantic. The WAILING continues from the rooms behind her.

Suddenly there is the -
BLURRED SHIMMERING - 098
behind a panel.

DOROTHY runs to it, and finds the DOOR! - 099
She is through it in an instant and races up the...

INT STAIRS TO TOWER NIGHT ----- 100

DOROTHY bolts up the stairs and bursts into...

INT. THE TOWER ROOM - NIGHT-----

DOROTHY slams the door behind her!

DOROTHY
Mombi's awake!

Fear's old song.

She sees - to her dismay - that the THING they were building
is not finished.

DOROTHY
It's not finished!

BILLINA
Tik-Tok went berserk!

TIK TOK
*** (i-----*eeeeeeeee+LIT) **
[// /++) (oooo) LIT

DOROTHY SEES THAT KEY NO. 3 IS NO LONGER TURNING!

DOROTHY
His brains ran down!

She begins to quickly wind his thinking.

TIK TOK
Bristling pin-whorls ab
fl reppart mir *** ing!

JACK
If his brains ran down, how
could he talk?

DOROTHY
(winding)
It happens to people all the time,
Jack... Tie the palm leaves onto
the sofa! Quick! Billina, help him!

BILLINA
We need another cord!

DOROTHY
Well, hurry!

TIK TOK
(finally)
Th-th thank good-ness, Dorothy!
I'm all right now!

THE TOWER ROOM cont.

The WAILING from downstairs suddenly grows LOUDER!
They all freeze, knowing that time is short.

DOROTHY
(to Tik Tok)
Stay here at the door and listen for
Mombi.

DOROTHY runs to the sofa and dusts liberally with the Powder
of Life.

THE POWDER OF LIFE
sparkles out the box and onto the sofa.
It seems to settle in and disappear.

JACK
Make sure you do the head, so
it can see where it is going.

JACK finishes the palm leaves - a rushed but adequate job.
The GUMP shows no signs of life.

DOROTHY
It's not working!

JACK
There must have been some magic
words...

DOROTHY
What were they? Think! You've
got to remember!

JACK
I wasn't alive then, how can I
remember?

JACK hits his head, trying anyway to recall the words.

TIK TOK can hear the WAILING coming from below. He looks
out the door a crack...

WHAT HE SEES:
The steps spiralling down to Mombi's chambers.

INT. CABINET ROOM - NIGHT-----

THE HEADLESS PRINCESS
in a spasm of frustration, has picked up a chair and hurls
it at the locked Cabinet No. 31. Glass SHATTERS! She

reaches in through the shards of mirror and grabs her original head. ..102

INT TOWER ROOM NIGHT ----- 103

TIK TOK
Hurry, Do-rothy!

BILLINA
Read the directions!

DOROTHY
(studying the box)
Oh, I don't know these words!

JACK
Read them anyway!

DOROTHY
(reading)
"Weaugh...Teaugh...

JACK checks the stuffed expression of the GUMP.

DOROTHY
(finally)
"...Peaugh!"

THE GUMP'S EYES MOVE!
He is bewildered by what is happening to him.

- 104

JACK
That's it!

THE WINGS TURN FROM BROWN TO GREEN AND START TO MOVE!
faster and faster, raising a cloud of dust! The SOFA, the
body of the Gump, begins to CLATTER and DANCE on the floor
in rhythm with the beating of the wings.

TIK TOK
She is com-ing!

JACK grabs hold of the broom-tail to hold the GUMP steady.

DOROTHY
Tik Tok! Billina! Get in!

DOROTHY clammers aboard.
TIK TOK'S legs are too short! his body too heavy!
DOROTHY tries pulling him.

DOROTHY
(calling for help)
Jack!

JACK lets go of the broom. The GUMP slews crazily!
JACK pushes TIK TOK! DOROTHY pulls, frantically!

CLANG! TIK TOK drops his lunch pail!

..104 #

TIK TOK
My lunch pail!

*

The wash from the wings spins it wildly away across the floor! With a great heave, DOROTHY and JACK roll TIK TOK like a barrel into the Gump.

#

DOROTHY
Billina!

BILLINA ignores the call continues desperately trying to knot the cord on the side of the Gump!

JACK has spotted the lunch pail.
He reaches for it, hears something, stops, and looks up into -

THE FACE OF THE HIDEOUS MOMBI! SHE FILLS THE DOOR!

- 105

MOMBI
SO ESCAPING!!

DOROTHY
JACK!

JACK runs for his life!
THE GUMP takes one look at Mombi and beats his wings with all his might! A GREAT GUST OF AIR FILLS THE ROOM!
Furniture tips over! THE FRENCH WINDOWS ARE BLOWN OPEN!
Curtains billow!

DUST EVERYWHERE!

MOMBI, arms spread, leans into the storm and pushes slowly towards them like a GREAT BLACK BAT!

JACK reaches..and...HAS HOLD OF THE TAIL!

#

DOROTHY
(to Gump)
FLY! FLY!

THE PALM LEAVES BEAT MORE MADLY THAN EVER!

MOMBI BLINDED BY A CURTAIN WRAPPED AROUND HER HEAD.

#

THE GUMP LIFTS OFF THE GROUND!
AND WITH A FURIOUS FLAPPING OF ITS LEAFY WINGS

FLIES CLUMSILY TOWARDS THE OPEN WINDOW!

DOROTHY reaches over the Gump's side and grabs BILLINA into her arms!

EXT TOWER NIGHT

- 105a

THE GUMP CRASHES THROUGH THE BALUSTRADE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!
AND PLUMMETS TOWARDS THE RUINS! (a fledgling sparrow on
its first flight) #

ABOARD THE GUMP: ALL HOLD ON!

Just in time! the GUMP pulls out of the dive #

ONLY TO HEAD DIRECTLY FOR A HUGE STONE WALL!

ABOARD THE GUMP: ALARM!

The GUMP, with only inches to spare, CLEARS THE WALL AND
SOARS UPWARDS! #

INT TOWER ROOM NIGHT

----- 105b

MOMBI disentangles herself from the curtain and feels her
way through the dust-filled room. She reaches the window
and looks out just in time to see:

MOMBI'S POV: THE GUMP

- 106

with its precious cargo, flying away over the ruined city.

EXT FLYING IN THE AIR WITH THE GUMP NIGHT

----- 107

JACK, dangling from the tail, his wooden fingers losing
their grip.

JACK

HELP!

DOROTHY and TIK TOK reach over and pull JACK aboard the
sofa. He clatters to safety in a jumbled heap.

THEY ALL LOOK BACK -- OVER THE EDGE...

WHAT THEY SEE -- MOMBI

- 108

screaming with rage at the window of the palace.

INT/EXT TOWER WINDOW NIGHT

----- 109

MOMBI'S eyes are ablaze!

She SLAMS! the windows shut! -- glass SHATTERS!

EXT FLYING WITH THE GUMP NIGHT

----- 110

DOROTHY looks about her in wonder and relief: aloft!

DOROTHY takes MOMBI'S Ruby Key from her pocket and drops
it over the side.

BILLINA flutters her feathers proudly.

..110

A VOICE

If you ask me, this is most unusual...

JACK

(mistakenly to Tik-Tok)
It certainly is.

TIK TOK

I didn't say anything.

BILLINA

No, it's the Gump!

THE GUMP'S HEAD --

talking, looking about him in wonder.

GUMP

The last thing I remember is walking through the forest and hearing a loud noise -- and now here I am flying through the air. What am I, anyway?

DOROTHY

You're just a...a...thing. With a Gump's head on it. We built you and brought you to life to take us to the Nome King and to rescue the Scarecrow.

GUMP

I may not last very long. I don't feel too well put together.

JACK

(looking over the side)
Don't say that!

BILLINA

How do we know when to land?
It's all dark down there.

DOROTHY

The Nome King's mountain was straight ahead.... I think.

TIK TOK

How fast are we go-ing, any-way?

Their new predicament begins to dawn on them.
They look at each other uneasily.

..110

FULL SHOT - THE GUMP
Flying away through the night sky.

OUTSIDE MOMBI'S CASTLE NIGHT ----- 111

The wrought iron gates fly open and MOMBI - robes
streaming - runs toward..

A BAND OF WHEELERS
curled up asleep at the base of a column.

MOMBI kicks them awake and they bolt up, eyes wild and
disoriented.

She points at the GUMP, now a distant silhouette against
the moon.

MOMBI
FOLLOW THEM! BRING THEM BACK!

THE WHEELERS
bound off like eager hounds, yelping their strange inhuman
cries.

MOMBI
AND DON'T COME BACK WITHOUT THEM!

FLYING WITH THE GUMP NIGHT ----- 112

The stars out here are closer than they were in Kansas.
The silence is broken only by the SWISHING of the leafy wings
and now the BAYING of the WHEELERS below. They sound
nearer and nearer!

TIK TOK
I wish I had the lunch-pail. *

Fateful looks are exchanged.

JACK
(quietly)
We never should have done this.
It would have been better to end
my days as a pie.

DOROTHY yawns in spite of herself.
BILLINA has nestled down for the night.

TIK TOK
I have been think-ing, and it seems
to me that the on-ly thing to do is
to keep fly-ing un-til dawn. May-be
then we can find a safe place to
land.

JACK
(to Gump)

Can you keep flying straight?

..112

GUMP

I don't think I could turn if
I wanted to...

BILLINA
(to herself)

...why don't we just go back to
Kansas?...

DOROTHY curls up in a corner next to BILLINA.

DOROTHY

Well, whatever happens, I'm awfully
sleepy right now...And just glad that
I have my own head to be sleepy with.

JACK

If you want to sleep, I'll be glad to
watch over all of you. I never need
to rest since I am not made of flesh.

TIK TOK

I am not ev-en al-ive. So I need it
less than you. I can watch over her.

JACK

But your clockwork can run down. That
seems like sleep to me...

TIK TOK

I'm completely wound up. Be-sides
a pump-kin --

BILLINA

QUIET!

JACK and TIK TOK fall sheepishly silent and begin their
night-time vigil.

JACK

looks anxiously over the edge.

FROM THE AIR - THE WHEELERS

are easily able to keep up with the lumbering pace of the
GUMP. Their wheels squeal as their dark shapes thread
through the forest.

- 113

JACK turns back and looks at DOROTHY...

- 113a

JACK
(very quietly)

...goodnight, mom...

DOROTHY

..113a

(at the edge of sleep)

...goodnight, Jack....

THE GUMP flies off towards the unknown horizon, against the brilliant arch of a galaxy.

MOMBI'S TOWER NIGHT ----- 114

Mandolin music echoes from within.

MIRRORED ROOM NIGHT ----- 115

MOMBI

lounges in her chair, idly playing the mandolin while she waits.

THE SHIMMERING

appears in the mirror, fluttering about helplessly on the other side of the glass.

MOMBI

notices it and follows it with her gaze, stern and penetrating. She pauses in her playing and talks to it.

MOMBI

No one's going to help you.

No one knows where you are.

She plucks a dismal chord.

MOMBI

There's no one left who even knows who you are...

EXT THE FOREST NIGHT ----- 115a

THE BAYING, SQUEALING, FROTHING WHEELERS FLASH BY, EYES
SKYWARD! #

EXT FOREST/SKY NIGHT ----- 115b

THE GUMP (POV WHEELERS)

flying now almost directly above. #

EXT IN THE AIR WITH THE GUMP NIGHT ----- 115c

JACK looks over the side. #

JACK

(to Gump)

Can't you go any faster? *

GUMP
(trying)

..115c

Not...unless...one of you...
wants...to jump...off...

*

JACK

Tik Tok, you're the heaviest.

*

The Wheelers' strange cries intensify, hungry for revenge.

THE GUMP - jaw set, flying with purpose -
WHAT HE SEES BELOW:

#

Treetops...SUDDENLY THEY GIVE WAY TO THE DEADLY DESERT!

EXT THE FOREST NIGHT ----- 116

The PACK OF WHEELERS flashes by, eyes skyward in their
pursuit.

WHAT THEY SEE:

The GUMP, flying against a field of stars.

SUDDENLY AND UNEXPECTEDLY THE FOREST ENDS!!

MANY OF THE WHEELERS

spill out - unable to stop themselves in time - onto the
sands of the Deadly Desert!

THE DEADLY DESERT NIGHT ----- 117

THE WHEELERS

cry out in terror, realizing their doom.

THEIR WHEELS

grind to a stop and sink in, trapping them.

AND IN AN INSTANT THEY ARE GONE, TURNED TO SAND THEM-
SELVES!

THE LEAD WHEELER

(among those fortunate ones who managed to stop in time)
He shakes his wheels in mindless rage at the GUMP.

ABOARD THE GUMP NIGHT ----- 118

JACK and TIK TOK look back over the edge of the GUMP.

TIK TOK

We're over the Deadly Desert.

*

They exchange looks. And they peer down.

JACK

turns and looks, we move, following his gaze to --

BILLINA and DOROTHY
asleep, curled up against the night air.

..118

JACK'S FACE
looms into view, looking at DOROTHY protectively. He has
taken off his modest jacket and spreads it over her for
warmth.

THE MOVE
continues, along the side of the GUMP, the two sofas
lashed together, the flapping palm leaf wings,
the knotted curtain cord...

THE CORD!
--We linger just long enough to see that the cord is
BEGINNING TO FRAY!...And then we let the GUMP go and are
looking at the stars.

FADE OUT:

ABOARD THE GUMP DAWN ----- 119

DOROTHY
is abruptly thrown against the back of the sofa.
She wakes up with a start.

BILLINA IS SQUAWKING!

JACK (VO)
DOROTHY! WAKE UP!

The sofa tips wildly in the other direction, and DOROTHY
has to hold on tight. She looks up disoriented, and sees --

TIK TOK
leaning over the edge of the sofa.

DOROTHY
What's happening?

ANOTHER ANGLE ON TIK TOK
We see now that the cord has broken and he is holding it
together with both hands, keeping the GUMP from falling apart.

TIK TOK
The cord broke!

BILLINA
I knew we needed another one!

DOROTHY looks around, trying to collect her thoughts.

THE GUMP
is flying through a thick fog.

- 120

SUDDENLY, THE GUMP SHUDDERS terribly and tips forwards!

- 121

THE GUMP
OTHER SIDE! OTHER SIDE!

..121

JACK
Oh, no!

JACK leans over the side opposite TIK TOK.

THE CORD IS UNWINDING AND SPLITTING APART HERE TOO!

JACK GRABS BOTH ENDS JUST IN TIME!

JACK
Help!

DOROTHY scrambles over to him.
She is startled to see:

JACK WITHOUT HIS HEAD!
It was not securely fixed to his body, and now his neck
ends in a pointed wooden stick.

THE PUMPKIN
falls rapidly away toward the ground.

- 122

JACK'S HEAD
...h...e...l...p...

BACK TO DOROTHY

- 123

DOROTHY
(to Gump)
Quick! Fly down! Jack's lost
his head over the side!
(to Jack)
WE'LL SAVE YOU, JACK!...

GUMP
I wasn't MADE to make turns!

DOROTHY
Try! You've got to!

GUMP
Well, all right. Hold on. I'm
not sure I know how to do this.

WIDER ANGLE - THE GUMP
veers to the right and PLUMMETS down, wings streaming.

- 124

DOROTHY holds on for dear life...TIK TOK and JACK'S BODY
hold their places, keeping the sofa together...BILLINA is
buffeted by the wind.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE GUMP
catches up with JACK'S HEAD, and falls alongside.

- 125

DOROTHY
Jack, can you hear me?!

JACK'S HEAD

..125

...I...feel...awfully...diz...zzzy.

DOROTHY reaches out with one hand, holding on with the other.

JACK'S HEAD spins just out of her reach.

TIK TOK

If we can get under-neath him, we
can catch him before he hits the
ground and be-comes a squash.

DOROTHY...reaching...SUDDENLY LOSES HER GRIP ON THE SOFA AND
LUNGES FORWARD INTO SPACE, GRABBING JACK'S HEAD DESPERATELY.

JACK'S HEAD

LOOK OUT, MOM!

JACK'S BODY REACHES OUT AN ARM TO SAVE HER, AND GRABS HOLD
JUST IN TIME TO PULL HER BACK...

Unfortunately, in rescuing Dorothy, Jack had to let go of the
cord that was holding the sofas together!

GUMP

I'M COMING APART!

BILLINA

ABANDON SHIP!

THE SOFAS SEPARATE, AND SUDDENLY EVERYBODY IS FALLING!

TIK TOK, arms flailing! JACK'S BODY...BILLINA!...THE
SOFAS...JACK'S HEAD...and
DOROTHY
her dress billowing, tumbling through the fog.

JACK'S HEAD

I'm sorry, mom.

DOROTHY

That's all right, Jack. It can't
be helped.

SMALL LEDGE OF SNOWY MOUNTAIN CLIFF ----- 126

ONE OF THE SOFAS
lands on the ledge right side up.

DOROTHY lands on it.
She has the wind knocked out of her, but is otherwise
unhurt.

A moment later BILLINA flutters down out of the clouds,
like a feather duster with no handle. She lands at
DOROTHY'S feet with a PLOP!

The broom spins past on its way down and then...JACK! ..126
(or rather JACK'S BODY) lands on a snow bank in a sitting position.
Within a second or two...JACK'S HEAD follows and-
fortunately - lands squarely on JACK'S POINTED NECK,
facing away from us.

BILLINA
sees JACK and leaps backwards, her feathers puffed up with
fright.

BILLINA

BRAAAK!

DOROTHY

Jack, are you all right?

JACK

I'm all wrong, somehow.

JACK'S HEAD:
We see that it has landed on his neck UPSIDE DOWN.

DOROTHY (upside down, from Jack's point of view) - 127

DOROTHY

Your head is on upside down!

JACK

(slightly offended)

Well, it seems to me that you are
upside down instead, along with
everything else in this strange
country.

DOROTHY
looks up into the whirling clouds.

A SOLITARY PALM FROND
floats past, twisting and gliding like a falling leaf,
missing the ledge and going down, down...

DOROTHY hears a BONG! BONG! and then -- - 128

TIK TOK (VO)

Dorothy! Dorothy!

TIK TOK'S VOICE seems to come from below.

DOROTHY crawls to the edge of the ledge and looks down.

WHAT SHE SEES: - 129

TIK TOK dangles below her. Beneath him the ABYSS falls
away - it seems - forever. With one hand, TIK TOK is
holding onto a black PETRIFIED BUSH. With the other
copper hand, he holds onto the GUMP'S HEAD by the antlers.
Still attached to the GUMP'S head by a section of cord is
the second sofa.

BILLINA and JACK'S UPSIDE DOWN HEAD appear beside DOROTHY. ..129

JACK

What are you doing up there,
Tik Tok?

TIK TOK

Not funny, Pumpkin-head.

BONG! a rock bounces off Tik Tok's helmet, denting it. #

DOROTHY

Hold on, Tik Tok!

DOROTHY

lies flat on her stomach and tries to reach him, but
can't. She strains further.

GUMP

The scenic effect from up here
is marvellous.

THE PETRIFIED BUSH is slowly prying loose from the cliff.

Another rock BONGS! off the copper man. #

JACK,

holding his head on with one hand, lies alongside DOROTHY
and reaches as far as he can.

He can...almost...just...

His three fingers close around the COPPER MAN'S wrist.

The cliff gives way some more around the BUSH. #

BONG! BONG!

DOROTHY grabs hold of JACK'S waist.

BILLINA, fluttering, has his collar in her beak.

TIK TOK

The so-fa! It's too heav-y!

BILLINA flutters down, lands on the sofa, and desperately
pecks at the cord still binding the sofa to the GUMP'S
head.

THE CORD

begins to unravel and loosen, and then with a final PECK!
from BILLINA, it BREAKS! sending the heavy SOFA tumbling
away into the chasm.

THE RECOIL

from the sudden loss of weight CATAPULTS everyone back up
onto the safety of the ledge, where they tumble in a heap.

All are silent for a moment...

JACK is missing an arm and his head is on upside down. TIK
TOK is severely dented in certain places. And the GUMP,
torn from his sofa, is merely a head again, lying on its side.

Then...

..129

GUMP'S HEAD

That was a novel experience.

THE LITTLE GROUP

untangles itself and the members sit up and stare at the quiet and overbearing scene.

WHAT THEY SEE

The dark, arrogant mountain rises for miles above them, it seems. Intermittently, on the far horizon, one can just catch glimpses of the DEADLY DESERT.

- 130

BELOW

the drop descends for hundreds of feet into more turmoiling clouds.

- 131

It is very cold and DOROTHY has begun to shiver.

- 132

DOROTHY

The Nome King's Mountain...

JACK

It is curious how the sky is underneath the land in this part of the world.

DOROTHY

Jack - come here and let me put your head rightside up.

BILLINA

Didn't the Wheeler say something about the Nome King not liking chickens?

DOROTHY

(Jack's head in her hands)
Oh, yes! What should we do with Billina?

SOMEWHERE DEEP UNDERGROUND ----- 133

The Satanic half-light we have seen before, the sulphurous smoke and partially glimpsed beings of rock. #

THE FACE appears, summoned hastily by the VOICE

FACE

Yes, your majesty? You called? *

VOICE

What is that...noise...up there? *

FACE

(taken aback)

I...don't know your majesty

..133

*

VOICE

Well, FIND OUT!

THE LITTLE GROUP ON THE MOUNTAIN LEDGE DAY ----- 134

JACK'S HEAD is on correctly.

DOROTHY, is fixing his arm.

BILLINA is nowhere in sight.

Unseen, behind them, the FACE appears on the rock wall. It studies the group, suspiciously.

TIK TOK

What about the Gump? Most of him is gone.

GUMP'S HEAD

Good riddance! I am much happier just being a head, thank you.

DOROTHY

I think we should put him back on the sofa. Then at least he could walk.

GUMP

(horrified)

No!!

The FACE withdraws.

TIK TOK

(to Gump)

Every head must have a body to go with it if it expects to get around.

GUMP

It doesn't look like there's much of anyplace to get around to.

(SCENES 135 - 147 DELETED)

SOMEWHERE DEEP UNDERGROUND ----- 148

The FACE, but more anxious than before. It whispers to the unseen PRESENCE.

FACE

She escaped from Mombi somehow and crossed the Deadly Desert. Now she is on our mountain with a small army.

VOICE

..148

She is more powerful than I thought...
What about the...chicken?

*

FACE

There is no sign of the chicken.

VOICE

At least Mombi did something right.

*

FACE

...Should we take care of them with
an avalanche?

THE PRESENCE shifts, rotates, and now we see the face that belongs to the VOICE. Hidden beneath curiously benign features is an almost sensual cruelty. It - like everything else in this underground world - is made of rock.

This is the NOME KING.

NOME KING

(after a moment)

No...no...this might be amusing
after all.

EXT MOUNTAIN LEDGE DAY ----- 149

DOROTHY and TIK TOK are finishing the GUMP.
JACK is examining his "hat": the top section of his head which now has a hole in it. The SOFA stamps its clawed feet, mortified.

GUMP

This is terrible! Suppose I meet
another Gump. I'd die a second
time of embarrassment.

THE NOME KING'S FACE - 150
materializes out of the cliff and studies the preposterous
little group with amused detachment.

THERE IS NO SIGN OF BILLINA. - 151

DOROTHY

I don't think you have to worry
about meeting any other Gumps up
here.

Suddenly, the VOICE...

VOICE

(polite, but intimidating)

Tell me who you are and why you
have come all the way to my Kingdom
and what I can do to make you happy.

Everyone is taken aback.

The VOICE seems to come from everywhere.

..151

TIK TOK
(to Dorothy)

It is the Nome King...

DOROTHY steps bravely but uncertainly forward.
She speaks to the CLIFF, not knowing whom to talk to.

DOROTHY

My name is Dorothy Gale, your Majesty.
And these are my friends Tik Tok, Jack,
and the Gump.

NOME KING

Not the Dorothy Gale, from Kansas?

There is a movement in the rock, and DOROTHY sees the FACE
of the KING, the way one sees faces in the clouds. She is
chilled by his appearance, but encouraged by a pleasant
and accomodating tone to his voice.

DOROTHY

Yes..., Your Majesty. We have come to
ask you to release the Scarecrow from
captivity and to restore the Emerald City.

There is a twinkle in the NOME KING'S eyeless sockets:
this is going to be amusing.

- 152

JACK, TIK TOK, AND THE GUMP

look in amazement at the stone apparition which is talk-
ing to DOROTHY. Looking closer at JACK, we see BILLINA
peeping out between JACK'S teeth. She has been hidden
safely (for the time being) in JACK'S empty head.

- 153

NOME KING

You believe I have stolen something,
Dorothy, and you want me to give it
back?

DOROTHY

(hesitant)

Yes, Your Majesty.

NOME KING

If someone steals something, you
think the right thing is for them
to give it back?

DOROTHY

Yes, Your Majesty.

NOME KING

...and what if they don't want to
give it back?

DOROTHY

..153

(with some uncertainty)
Then we are here with our Army...to
conquer you...and force you to give
it back.

NOME KING

Army?

In reply TIK TOK comes to attention and salutes.

THE NOME KING starts to chuckle; the chuckle turns to a - 154
laugh; he laughs until he chokes; he chokes until he
coughs. The cough turns into a spasm which tips the ledge
DOROTHY is standing on! and she is sucked into the mountain.

The OTHERS hold on for dear life and watch:

DOROTHY falling away from them into the depths...

INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN (BLUE SCREEN, etc) ----- 155

FALLING WITH DOROTHY

straight down with tremendous speed into the darkness,
spinning, sliding...

There is a growing awareness of great stone beings, jewels
and electricity, fire and smoke: a kaleidoscope of the
inner workings of the earth.

WE FALL THROUGH ROCK AS IF IT WERE WATER ----- 156

conveyed now on a stream of emeralds - huge stone hands
shift and sort the jewels, letting DOROTHY pass. SMILING
STONE FACES look down at her. There is the CLANG of metal
and the CREAKING of rock, the ongoing toil of the underground...

NOME KING'S VOICE

(shouting above the noise)

ALL THE METALS IN THE WORLD, AND ALL
THE PRECIOUS STONES AS WELL, ARE MADE
HERE, IN MY UNDERGROUND DOMINIONS...

Crystals of dense hue form and uniform to let DOROTHY pass.

NOME KING'S VOICE

ALL MADE BY NOMES...FOR MY AMUSEMENT...
SO IMAGINE HOW I FEEL WHEN I FIND THAT
SOMEONE -- FROM THE WORLD ABOVE -- HAS
DUG DOWN AND FOUND MY SECRET HIDING
PLACES AND REMOVED MY STORED TREASURES.

AS FOR THE EMERALDS IN THE EMERALD CITY...
ALL THOSE EMERALDS REALLY BELONGED TO ME!
I WAS JUST TAKING BACK WHAT WAS RIGHTFULLY
MINE TO BEGIN WITH!

DOROTHY is confused and overwhelmed by the mountains of mineral wealth amassed by the KING. ..156

DOROTHY
...you have so much.

NOME KING'S VOICE
BEG PARDON?

DOROTHY
YOU HAVE SO MUCH!

NOME KING'S VOICE
THAT IS NOT THE POINT. THE POINT IS
THAT I AM NOT THE THIEF. I AM AN
HONEST MAN...

DOROTHY suddenly cascades with the emeralds over a great fall, down, down, and now tumbling alone in a shower of sparkling jewels - twisting in darkness to emerge into...

INT A GREAT CAVERN ----- 157

DOROTHY slides across a floor of polished obsidian. The room itself is a hemispherical dome, studded with glittering crystals, like the inside of a huge geode.

DOROTHY plows into something soft! In a blur, it spins away from her - making a RUSTLING sound!

NOME KING'S VOICE
...YOUR FRIEND IS THE THIEF!

Far across the cavern, the soft thing comes to a stop - slowly, like a top...It disentangles itself and looks back at the little girl. It is the...

SCARECROW
Dorothy!

DOROTHY
Scarecrow!

There is a sudden CRACK OF THUNDER!
The lights go dim.
A FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT!
DARKNESS!

NOME KING (VO)
I TOOK HIM PRISONER AND I WILL KEEP
HIM HERE AS A LESSON TO ANYONE WHO
WOULD STEAL FROM ME IN THE FUTURE!

The lights come up, and DOROTHY is alone.
She whirls around...

THE NOME KING
looks back at her from the rock wall, impassive and

slightly amused.

..157

DOROTHY

Where is the Scarecrow? What happened to him?

NOME KING

I transformed him into a beautiful and amusing ornament for my palace. I had been planning to do it for some time, and your coming here reminded me.

DOROTHY - OVERCOME WITH GRIEF - RUNS TO THE STONE WALL AND POUNDS IT WITH HER FISTS.

DOROTHY

HE NEVER STOLE THE EMERALDS! THE EMERALDS WERE ALREADY THERE WHEN HE ARRIVED!

THE KING - surprisingly - restrains DOROTHY gently (He is suddenly much smaller - almost a human size). She sobs, helplessly.

The KING'S rough stone hand caresses her hair and soothes her.

NOME KING

No...no...no.. Things aren't so bad.

DOROTHY

(sobbing)

The emeralds were...they...were already...when he...

NOME KING

No...no..don't cry. Poor, poor Dorothy Gale from Kansas... I didn't realize he meant so much to you...

DOROTHY

They were already there...when...he became king...the emeralds...were...

Her purity of heart is thrilling to his evil soul.

NOME KING

All's not lost, Dorothy...How about a game, hmmm? I know just the thing to cheer you up. You and your friends...

Suddenly into the room spin TIK TOK, JACK, and the GUMP. #

NOME KING cont.

...you and your friends can play a little game and I bet you get the Scarecrow back after all. You'd risk something for that, wouldn't you?

EXT MOMPI'S CASTLE DAY (MUSIC) ----- 158

THE SURVIVING WHEELERS

(among them the LEAD WHEELER) make their way, abject and limping on tired wheels, back to the castle of their mistress.

MOMBI

appears in a window and sees them, returned without their prey. She shouts at them, furious. We don't hear what she says, or what they reply, but the gestures and expressions are eloquent enough.

THE WHEELERS cringe and point toward the desert and the...

NOME MOUNTAIN (MOMBI'S POV)
brooding in the distance.

MOMBI realizes with dismay where Dorothy was headed, and that she may have possibly reached the Nome Mountain. MOMBI'S head disappears back inside. #

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 159

THE KING, is explaining the rules of the game.

DOROTHY, TIK TOK, and JACK, all sitting on the GUMP, listen.

NOME KING

One by one, you can go and inspect my ornament collection. Each of you has three chances to guess which one is the Scarecrow. If you touch the right object and say the word... "Oz" at the same time, the Scarecrow will be restored and may leave the palace. Sound fair enough?

THE FOUR FRIENDS put their heads together.

TIK TOK

What else can we do? He is a very power-ful magician.

JACK

We are lucky he has not turned us to stone.

DOROTHY

(to Nome King)

All right...We accept.

NOME KING

Good. Why doesn't the sofa go first...?

NOME HANDS

appear in the wall to the left of the KING. They pull the

rock to one side as easily as if it were a curtain,
revealing a passageway beyond.

..159

GUMP

I haven't got any arms to touch with...

NOME KING

You can use your antlers...

(to the others)

Shall we have some refreshment while
we wait?

INT/EXT RUINED EMERALD CITY/MOMBI'S TOWER DAY ----- 160

MOMBI

impatiently herds the WHEELERS down a stairway. They
seethe with horror, yet they obey - more afraid of MOMBI
than anything else. She beats the stragglers with her
stick, and then follows on herself.

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 161

The GUMP is gone, stools have been provided (made out of
huge emeralds) for DOROTHY, TIK TOK and JACK, and a tray
of mineral refreshments laid out (hot melted silver and
limestone pie).

There is a DISTANT ROLL OF THUNDER!
DOROTHY and HER FRIENDS exchange glances.
The NOME KING watches his guests, amused.
DOROTHY takes a bite of pie. JACK observes her.

JACK

How is it?

DOROTHY

Good.

There is another ROLL OF DISTANT THUNDER! #

TIK TOK has been thinking.

TIK TOK

(to Dorothy)

The King said some-thing about risk.
What is it that we are risk-ing?

INT PART OF THE ORNAMENT ROOM (BEYOND THE NOME DOOR) ---- 162

THE GUMP - CLOSE

touches an object on a shelf with his antler.

GUMP

Oz!

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 163

Suddenly there is a CRACK of thunder!
The lights go dim.
A FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT!
DARKNESS!
The lights come up.

DOROTHY, JACK and TIK TOK lie tumbled in a heap.

JACK
What was that?!!

The NOME HANDS reappear in the wall.

NOME KING
Next!

The NOME HANDS pull aside the rock.
No one appears.

DOROTHY
Where is the Gump?

NOME KING
He's turned into an ornament.

The KING has - disturbingly - become a degree more human and less rock-like in appearance. Part of the wall is turning into a rough-hewn THRONE in which he sits.

DOROTHY
What do you mean?

NOME KING
An ornament - a knick knack! He failed to guess correctly so now he is part of my collection.

JACK
Oh, no!

DOROTHY
But that's not fair!

NOME KING
You said you were willing to take a risk. Well...it seems fair to me and what I think is all that matters.

DOROTHY
But you didn't tell us about it!

NOME KING
You didn't ask! Perhaps you'd prefer to visit my fiery furnace? *

A CLOUD OF FLAME AND SMOKE SUDDENLY BELCHES INTO THE ROOM! ..163

NOME KING
NEXT! Pumpkinhead!

DOROTHY is speechless...

The NOME KING looks at her and slowly grins.

NOME KING
I'll be generous. I'll only count
the wrong guesses. You can keep
on guessing as long as you guess
right. That's fair, isn't it?

DOROTHY and TIK TOK exchange glances.
Then DOROTHY turns to JACK, who, smiling as always, sighs,
looks back at her, and stands slowly.

JACK
Being an ornament will probably be
hardest on you, Dorothy, since you
are used to eating and sleeping and
other such activities. Since I never
sleep or eat, I won't miss them.

DOROTHY
(defiantly)
Don't talk like that, Jack. We won't
become ornaments.

JACK looks at TIK TOK.

JACK
Tik Tok isn't even alive.

TIK TOK
I have al-ways valued my life-less-ness.

DOROTHY embraces JACK'S frail body, and whispers...

DOROTHY
...be careful, Jack, you too, Billina.

BILLINA peeps out of JACK'S HEAD, plainly worried.

BILLINA
(whispering)
We're a long way from Kansas, Dorothy.

A long, long way indeed.

INT ROCK-HEWN TUNNEL ----- 164

A tunnel, lit by torch-light.

The SOUND of the WHEELERS again, and their yelping coming
closer...closer...and then the WHEELERS come into view,

only now they have locked and contorted themselves into some kind of infernal living chariot, upon which rides... ..164

MOMBI, robes streaming behind her.
She beats the WHEELERS with her stick.

MOMBI
FASTER! FASTER!

- and they YELP with excitement and fear.

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 165

Just DOROTHY, TIK TOK, and the NOME KING.

JACK has gone.

TIK TOK
I don't hold out much hope for Jack.
He has many excel-lent quali-ties,
but think-ing is not one of them.

DOROTHY
Maybe he'll be lucky.

There is a DISTANT ROLL OF THUNDER!

DOROTHY is sad and frightened.
She can hear the sound of her own breathing.

The NOME KING looks at her with his cruel smile.
He holds up a solitary finger:

NOME KING
One guess left...

His grinning features are now more human than ever.

TIK TOK'S TICKING seems louder than usual.

DOROTHY
Do you need winding?

TIK TOK
My think-ing could be tight-er.

INT PART OF ORNAMENT ROOM (Beyond the door) ----- 166

JACK - CLOSE
has picked up a diorite cribbage-board.
He gazes at it, smiling his strange smile.
BILLINA peeks out of his head, apprehensively.

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 167

DOROTHY is winding up TIK TOK'S "Thinking".

DOROTHY

..167

It's too bad they didn't make you
so you could wind yourself up, Tik
Tok. Half the trouble you get into
comes from winding down.

She turns away slightly, so he cannot see the tears forming.

TIK TOK

I am a mere mach-ine, and there-fore
must ac-cept the faults of my con-
struction, and do the best I can.

THERE IS A CRACK OF LIGHTNING!

DARKNESS!

A FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT!

DARKNESS!

The lights come up!

NOME KING

NEXT! THE ARMY OF OZ!

DOROTHY throws her arms around TIK TOK.
He pats her on the shoulder with his copper hand.

TIK TOK

Good-bye, Do-ro-thy. Don't worry
about me. I will think of a way
to guess cor-rectly.

DOROTHY watches him turn and walk away. She waves.
He passes through the curtain of rock and it closes behind
him.

DOROTHY is alone with the NOME KING. He is now virtually
a complete human form, sitting in a throne of granite
formed out of the wall. He finishes his chalice of melted
silver and looks at her, musingly. #

DOROTHY looks back. A suspended moment passes. Then...

The first distant roll of THUNDER. #

INT PART OF ORNAMENT ROOM ----- 167a

TIK TOK removes his hand from a brass owl on a mantle-
piece. His head rotates around, scanning, searching...

INT ROCK-HEWN TUNNEL ----- 167b

Flashing wheels in torch-light, and MOMBI'S caped robe
snapping darkly in the wind as she and her four-wheeled
charges bore their way underneath the Deadly Desert.

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 168

The NOME KING takes a live coal from his pocket and puts it in the bowl of a pipe. He puffs a wreath of smoke that curls about his head. After a moment, he speaks to DOROTHY. #

NOME KING
Why did you come here?

DOROTHY
(half-defiant)
I told you why....

NOME KING
You came all this way for a Scarecrow?

DOROTHY nods.
There is a second roll of distant THUNDER. #

NOME KING
Are you sure you didn't come back
for these?

The NOME KING raises the hem of his gown and reveals - improbable and grotesque in this context - that he is wearing DOROTHY'S RUBY SLIPPERS.

DOROTHY
My ruby slippers!!

NOME KING
No no no, not at all. MY ruby
slippers. They just fell out
of the sky one day... You were so
anxious to get home.

DOROTHY'S stomach is tied in knots. The thought and sight of the NOME KING wearing the ruby slippers is tremendously disturbing. He turns his ankle and admires them.

NOME KING
They are very powerful - they made
it possible for me to conquer the
Emerald City. Thank you....

The KING lets the little girl digest this horrible fact.

A SERVANT NOME
appears and whispers something in the King's ear.
The KING frowns, nods, and dismisses him.

NOME KING
(to Dorothy)
Your Army has stopped guessing and
is standing perfectly still in the
middle of the room. *

DOROTHY

..168

His action must have wound down.
I would up his thought but I forgot
to do his action.

NOME KING

Hmm. Why don't you go in and wind
him up? Then you can stay in and
guess for yourself.

The NOME KING waves his hand and the NOME HANDS appear in
the wall. They pull aside the curtain of rock.

DOROTHY gathers her courage, stands, and moves toward the
entrance to the unseen ornament collection.

The NOME KING studies her, watching her reactions with
interest, relishing her fear.

DOROTHY reaches the entrance, sees something, and comes to
a stop.

WHAT SHE SEES:

Beyond the door, in the darkness, a flight of steps
leading down, down... #

NOME KING

Dorothy....

She turns to him...

NOME KING

You don't have to go down there...

DOROTHY

.....?.....

NOME KING

I'll use the ruby slippers and
send you home instead.

DOROTHY

What about my friends?

NOME KING

Forget about them. You can't help
them now. When you get back, you'll
never think about Oz again. *

DOROTHY looks at the NOME KING....wearing her ruby slippers.

NOME KING

There's no place like home....

DOROTHY makes her decision, turns away from the KING, and
walks through the curtain of rock toward the steps.

THE NOME KING

puffs on his pipe and smiles a satisfied, satisfied smile. #

INT ORNAMENT ROOMS ----- 169

Behind DOROTHY, at the top of the stairs, the stone closes. She looks up and the sight takes her breath away.

PULL BACK to reveal the immense splendor of the palace rooms. DOROTHY becomes a tiny, lost figure amid the vast stillness and awesome sepulchral beauty of the king's ornament rooms.

The ceilings are composed of great arches and the walls and floor are of tinted marble.

DOROTHY steps forward into the room.

DOROTHY
(calls)

Tik-Tok!

She listens for an answer, but hears just her...

ECHO
..t.i.k...t.o.k...

On the mantels, and on shelves, and brackets everywhere are clustered ORNAMENTS of every description; ornaments of gold and cinnabar, coral, crystal, porcelain, pearlshell, ivory and silver; vases, bowls, and knick-knacks of china, ebony, alabaster...and always the wild light of precious gems.

DOROTHY'S heart sinks. There are so many ornaments.

INT ANOTHER ROOM OF ORNAMENT COLLECTION ----- 170

As DOROTHY enters. It is as splendid as the first, with just as many ornaments. She calls again --

DOROTHY

Tik Tok!

But again, only her ECHO answers.

INT ROCK-HEWN TUNNEL ----- 171

MOMBI AND HER WHEELERS streak past and disappear, leaving a cloud of dust and the strident echoing of two dozen screeching wheels.

INT ORNAMENT ROOMS - A THIRD HALL ----- 172

DOROTHY
(calls)

Tik Tok!

- but there is no answer.

..172

She sees a diorite cribbage board lying on the floor.

And then she sees TIK TOK -- standing silent and motionless, his arm outraised.

Her heart goes out to him: a friend in this mysterious place.

She hurries over to wind up his Action and Speech, but she finds all his clockwork perfectly tight.

DOROTHY

Why, Tik Tok, you're all wound up!
What's the matter? Why did you stop?

TIK TOK

Shhh...It was my way of get-ting you
in here. Pre-tend that you are wind-
ing me up any-way...I have an i-dea
that may save us.

DOROTHY follows TIK TOK'S suggestion, winding so that if the NOME KING is watching, he will not suspect anything.

TIK TOK

I have one guess left, and if I guess
in-cor-rectly, you watch and see what
I am changed in-to. That may give you
a clue.

DOROTHY

What a good idea!

TIK TOK

My steel brains must be damaged,
because I am having dif-fi-culty
gues-sing. *

She throws her arms around the COPPER MAN, embracing him lovingly. As she pulls back, she notices a drop of oil running down his cheek.

CLOSE - DROP OF OIL

DOROTHY wipes it away gently with the ribbon of her dress, where it leaves a small mark.

A SILENT MOMENT, full of emotion, passes between them. If TIK TOK is not alive, what is life?

She watches as TIK TOK stands near a table with a small yellow vase. He looks back at DOROTHY and touches the vase.

TIK TOK

Rea-dy?

DOROTHY nods.

TIK TOK

..172

OZ!

TIK TOK DISAPPEARS!
THERE IS A CRACK OF LIGHTNING!
DARKNESS!
A FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT!
DARKNESS!
THE LIGHTS COME UP!

DOROTHY LOOKS AROUND DESPERATELY for something that wasn't there a moment before...

But there is not a trace of her faithful friend and servant, nor of what he has become.

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 173

The NOME KING
more human than ever, smiles and puffs on his pipe contentedly.

NOME KING
(to himself)
Dorothy Gale, you're all that's left.

INT ORNAMENT COLLECTION ----- 174

DOROTHY is alone again in the vastness.
She looks at the mark left by TIK TOK'S tear and speaks aloud to her vanished friends.

DOROTHY
It can't hurt very much, becoming an ornament. I didn't hear any of you cry out.....

INT ROCK-HEWN TUNNEL ----- 175

MOMBI brings the WHEELERS to a sliding stop - they have come to the end of the tunnel, where the rock wall simply closes in upon itself.

A STONE FACE APPEARS
causing the WHEELERS to churn in an agony of fear.

MOMBI beats the nose of the FACE with her stick.

MOMBI (3)
Open up! Tell him this is important!

THE WHEELERS whine and cringe.

MOMBI
(to Wheelers)
Stay here until I come back!

THE ROCK opens and a brilliant light pours into the dark ..175
tunnel. MOMBI steps through into the light.

INT STILL ANOTHER ORNAMENT ROOM IN THE PALACE ----- 176

DOROTHY examines all the lifeless ornaments.
There are so many, they bewilder her.

She touches an ALABASTER BOWL, timidly

DOROTHY

...oz...

There is a roll of distant thunder
She looks back at the bowl.
It has not changed.
Her eyes search the vast room for something else.

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 177

NOME KING

Two guesses left...

There is a commotion, and he looks up.

MOMBI approaches the throne.

He greets her with a look of amusement and disgust.

NOME KING

Kneel.

MOMBI obeys.

NOME KING

Lower!

MOMBI lies flat on the black floor, face down.

NOME KING

LOWER!

He laughs wickedly, and then grows serious.

NOME KING

I thought I told you never to use
that tunnel unless you had something
important for me.

MOMBI

Dorothy Gale has come back.

The KING puffs his pipe and shows no surprise.

NOME KING

I know...You were supposed to bring
her to me.

MOMBI

(continuing; a rush
of words)

She stole my Ruby key and my
Powder of Life! And valuable
antiques which she made into
a flying sofa! and she is headed
this way with...with...

*
#

She stops, suddenly realizing...

MOMBI

You...know...?

MOMBI has made a terrible mistake and arrived too late to warn
the KING. She tries, even though lying flat on the floor, to
turn around and creep back out of the room. #

The KING smiles at her preposterousness, and suddenly a
BARRED CAGE appears around her, tra-ping her. #

MOMBI

(screams in protest!!!)

*

INT. TUNNEL----- 177a

The cringing WHEELERS hear MOMBI's scream through the rock.
They look at each other, then at the end of the tunnel where
the nome FACE appeared. Their heads turn in unison and they
look, forlornly, down the tunnel in the other direction.
They look back at each other for a studied moment... and #
ARE OFF, WHEELS SQUEALING, BACK THE WAY THEY CAME!

INT. ORNAMENT ROOMS----- 178

DOROTHY
tentatively touches another object - an ornamental crystal.

DOROTHY

... Oz...!

There is a roll of THUNDER...
The object does not change.
DOROTHY has grown pale, even in the rosy light of the
ornament rooms.

She shivers a little.

DOROTHY

One guess left...

INT. NOME KING'S CAVERN----- 179

MOMBI lies, disgruntled, imprisoned in her cage. #

INT. NOME KING'S CAVERN cont.----- ...179

MOMBI

Why didn't you just transform them all right away?

NOME KING

It's more fun this way.

MOMBI

If she guesses right and finds out about OZMA, she could ruin everything.

At the mention of the name 'Ozma', the King's features soften: #
a memory - or perhaps an aspiration...

NOME KING

...Ozma...

Then... sudden worry! The KING rises from his throne. #

NOME KING

Ozma! You haven't let her escape as well, have you?!

A sharp STALACTITE falls from the cavern's ceiling with a whistle and a CTHUNK! as it impales itself in the floor inches from MOMBI's nose. #

MOMBI

No. She's still hidden away. *

NOME KING

(settling back down)

Then there's nothing to worry about... None of the others have guessed right and neither will...

(savouring the words)

Dorothy Gale from Kansas. *

INT. ORNAMENT ROOM----- 180

DOROTHY decides to leave the final, fateful selection to chance and faces the archway to one of the rooms. She CLOSSES HER EYES and walks blindly forward, arms extended.

INT. NOME KING'S CAVERN----- 181

The KING puffs his pipe, in expectation of the moment when he will have yet another, final ornament to his collection.

INT. ORNAMENT ROOM----- 182

Slowly, DOROTHY inches forward, toward a mantle filled with objects.

ONE OF THE OBJECTS IS A GREEN JADE PINCUSHION.

DOROTHY's hand comes closer...closer...

INT. NOME KING'S CAVERN----- 183

The KING puffs faster, his eyes dart nervously to...
MOMBI, pinned to the floor, her ugly mind racing...

INT ORNAMENT ROOMS ----- 184

DOROTHY'S fingers brush against the jade pincushion, but knock it over by accident. Eyes still closed, she fumbles, trying to find it again. Her hands find the BRASS OWL, INSTEAD!

She squeezes her eyes tightly shut, bracing for whatever might happen.

(SCENE 185 DELETED)

INT NOME KING'S CAVERN ----- 186

The KING squirms with anticipation, hardly able to contain himself...

HE KNOWS HE HAS HER!

INT ORNAMENT ROOM ----- 187

...but DOROTHY has second thoughts. The brass owl somehow does not feel right. She opens her eyes and sees the green pincushion lying on its side.

Tentatively, she reaches out and touches it, closing her eyes.

DOROTHY

OZ!

Suddenly the SCARECROW is sitting there on the mantle-piece, eyes round with astonishment.

SCARECROW

DOROTHY!

She slowly opens her eyes, not quite sure of what she would find, not even where she would be. When she sees who is in front of her, and that she is still alive, she falls into his arms with relief.

DOROTHY

Oh, Scarecrow! It's you and I'm not an ornament after all...

INT. NOME KING'S CAVERN----- 188

The NOME KING hears the distant CHIME of a bell, signifying that a transformation has been broken.

HIS FORM HAS B#COME A DEGREE MORE ROCK-LIKE!

NOME KING
(surprised)
Smudge and blazes!

A second stalactite... CTHUNK!... falls and quivers in the floor next to MOMBI. Her eyes become tiny slits. #

INT. ORNAMENT ROOMS----- 189

DOROTHY and the SCARECROW are trying to decide what to do.

SCARECROW
I don't remember what I was,
Dorothy!

DOROTHY
You were green... You were a
green pincushion! Maybe people
from Oz turn into green ornaments. *

She takes the vast ornament rooms.

DOROTHY
You look in that room and I'll
begin in here.

INT. NOME KING'S CAVERN----- 190

The KING grows angrier and angrier!

NOME KING
Fumes and Furnaces!

He dashes his pipe against the wall.
It EXPLODES!

CTHUNK! another stalactite in the floor next to Mombi's cage. #

INT. ORNAMENT ROOMS----- 191

The SCARECROW examines the shelves full of ornaments.

- a carved elephant... brown, the wrong color.
- a silver candlestick... no.

INT. ORNAMENT ROOMS----- 191

DOROTHY, in another room, scans:
 - a mantelpiece... nothing green
 - an end table... no.

THE SCARECROW checks over a sideboard... THERE!

A GREEN INKWELL!

SCARECROW
 (calling)
 Dorothy!

DOROTHY runs over and touches the inkwell.

DOROTHY
 OZ!

- and the GUMP appears. The SCARECROW is surprised by the way he looks, never having seen him before.

DOROTHY
 (hurried to Gump)
 Look for green objects, quick!
 We still have to find Jack, Tik Tok
 and Billina!

INT. NOME KING'S CAVERN----- 192

The BELL CHIMES AGAIN! And the NOME KING becomes more rock-like than ever, growing to monstrous size! #

NOME KING
 PETRIFIED POLYMORPHS! #

MOMBI
 I told you this might happen!

The KING, ever-so-slowly turns his rage on MOMBI.

NOME KING
 (through rock teeth)
 You let her escape!

CTHUNK! another stalactite falls next to the others around Mombi's cage. #

MOMBI
 (terrified)
 It wasn't my fault!

NOME KING'S CAVERN cont.----- ...192

CTHUNK! A fifth stalactite! The cage is now surrounded. #

NOME KING

You had her and you let her escape!

The FIVE STALACTITES suddenly change to the:
FIVE FINGERS of a huge ROCK HAND! They close upon MOMBI!

MOMBI

(temper getting the
better)

IF YOU'D HAVE GIVEN ME A REAL ARMY.
INSTEAD OF THOSE RIDICULOUS WHEELERS.

The HUGE ROCK FIST whisks MOMBI, screaming through the floor,
leaving a hole in its wake.

21 Feb. '84

INT ORNAMENT ROOMS ----- 193

THE GUMP, THE SCARECROW, and DOROTHY all race around in their search for green objects.

(A strange TINKLING begins and grows louder! All the ornaments are vibrating on their shelves. One of them somewhere, topples and smashes to the floor! Then another!)

THE WHOLE ROOM BEGINS TO SHAKE! - 194

THE SCARECROW braces himself against the GUMP - 195

SCARECROW

What's happening?

GUMP

I was going to ask you the same thing...

THE FLOOR BEGINS TO RUPTURE AND SOMETHING STARTS TO PUSH ITS WAY UP FROM BELOW! THE LIGHTS FLICKER OUT AND ARE REPLACED BY A VOLCANIC RUDDINESS, SHIFTING AND SULPHUROUS. - 196

DOROTHY watches, terrified, as... - 197

THE NOME KING'S GIGANTIC ROCK HEAD THRUSTS ITSELF THROUGH THE FLOOR, FILLING THE FAR END OF THE ROOM! Debris is scattered everywhere, and more and more objects tumble to the floor and shatter! - 198

THE SCARECROW dives and catches a green object just before it hits. A green porcelain fruit-basket! - 199

SCARECROW

Dorothy!

She is already dashing over!
Breathless, she touches the fruit-basket... #

DOROTHY

OZ!

AND JACK APPEARS IN THE ARMS OF THE SCARECROW!
THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN AMAZEMENT! - 200

NOME KING

(voice of doom)

STOP! STOP!

He brandishes MOMBI screaming in her cage. # - 201

DOROTHY gulps - she can hardly believe her eyes. - 202

DOROTHY ...202
 (bravely)
 We're not finished guessing! You
 promised if we guessed right...

NOME KING
 I'm tired of games! I'm tired of
 all of you!

He looks at MOMBI in his hand. She has become an annoyance, - 203
 and with horrifying suddenness he stuffs her down his throat, #
 cage and all. For a long time, we hear...

MOMBI
 NOOOOOOooooooooo !

as she plummets through the bellowing darkness of some #
 unimaginable interior spaces.

DOROTHY and HER FRIENDS are horrified and make a run for - 204
 it.

NOME KING
 NOMES! NOMES! NOOOOMES!

A voice like an immense foghorn calling the KING'S allies.

DOROTHY, JACK, the SCARECROW, and the GUMP dart around and - 204a #
 over debris, racing for an ARCHWAY - when suddenly! - it
 collapses, violently, in a CLOUD OF DUST!

The LITTLE GROUP is lost from sight!
 What.....?

But here they are again! emerging from the cloud, waving - 204b #
 dust from their eyes! the SCARECROW! JACK! DOROTHY! and
 the GUMP! (woodwork and ornaments spill from his body as
 he runs)

THEY race back to their left...
 But now the walls of the Ornament Room are shattered by - 205
 huge, ugly NOME FACES, which emerge out of the rock,
 blocking every avenue of escape, and seeming to transform
 the room itself into a writhing organic mass of horrors.

DOROTHY and HER FRIENDS, trapped, turn to face the NOME
 KING.

JACK is suddenly picked up and held by his heels as the - 206
 KING prepares to swallow him like a goldfish and send him
 to share Mombi's fate.

The NOME KING'S cruel eyes fix DOROTHY! - 207

JACK
 Mom! Mom!

DOROTHY
 NO!

But the KING is stopped by a SOUND that sends shivers
 through him.

SOUND ..207
 Kut-kut-kut, ka-daw-kutt!

DOROTHY *
 BILLINA!

The NOME KING sees to his horror, and to the horror of all the NOMES as well... - 208

BILLINA, terrified, peeping out of JACK'S HEAD. - 209

There is a collective intake of breath from the NOMES. - 210

NOMES
 a chicken!

THE KING, - 211
 mouth agape, is paralyzed with surprise and fear.

And then, worst of all, the stem-topped cap of JACK'S HEAD falls off and... - 212

AN EGG!

teeters for a moment on the rim of the PUMPKIN, and then tumbles into the KING'S mouth. Too late, his mouth snaps shut. - 213

NOMES
 ...an egg...poison...poison!...
 egg!...egg!...egg!...egg!...

For an instant, nothing moves. Then the NOMES groan in terror and are gone in a frenzy. Dust fills the ornament rooms.

THE KING, abandoned by his NOMES. - 214

Many complex emotions play across his rocky face.

He sets JACK gently down on the palace floor.

KING
 ...An egg!...Don't..you...know...
 that eggs...are..poison...?

BILLINA
 (to herself)
 ..poison indeed!..

DOROTHY WATCHES THE KING...THE SCARECROW WATCHES...BILLINA WATCHES...

SUDDENLY THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING THAT FILLS THE ROOM, ACCOMPANIED BY A TREMENDOUS CRASH OF THUNDER!

Then there is

BLACKNESS AND SILENCE!

When the light returns, it reveals a pile of broken and fractured stone where the KING used to be. -215

DOROTHY peers through the smoke. In the rubble is something glowing, unscathed: the pair of ruby slippers.

DOROTHY reaches in, moves stones out of the way, and -

THE RUBY SLIPPERS

- are in her hands.

THE GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE! - 216
PIECES OF CEILING CRASH DOWN!
PILLARS TOPPLE LIKE GIANT TREES!
ORNAMENTS CASCADE FROM SHELVES IN A NIAGARA OF DEBRIS!

DOROTHY - 217
TEARS AT THE LACES OF HER OLD SHOES.

She gets one shoe off.
Her friends are clustered around her.

BILLINA
Hurry, Dorothy!

THE LIGHT FLARES AND DIMS. THE GLOW OF DEEP SUBTERRANEAN FIRES BEING LOOSEMED AND WELLING UP FROM BELOW.

(SCENE 218 DELETED)

INT DESTROYED ORNAMENT ROOMS ----- 219

DOROTHY PULLS OFF HER SECOND SHOE!
HER FRIENDS STARE OUT, LIKE VICTIMS FACING THEIR END IN A GIGANTIC SHIPWRECK! All but JACK...

JACK
Mom, I lost my cap!

DOROTHY
I know, Jack. We'll fix it when we get home.

THE ROOM ROCKS CRAZILY! - 220
CHUNKS OF LAVA BURST FROM THE WALLS!

#

20 Feb. '84

DOROTHY SLIPS ON ONE SLIPPER, THEN THE OTHER

#

-221

DOROTHY

I wish all of us from Oz to return
there safely!

*

SHE CLICKS HER HEELS!

A CATAclysm FILLS THE ROOM WITH DENSE SMOKE AND FIRE AND
WE CAN SEE NO MORE.

OMITTED

222-229

EXT. HIGH HILL - DUSK-----

230

From this hill we can see the RUINED EMERALD CITY in the
distance. Suddenly DOROTHY and her friends - THE SCARECROW,
JACK, THE GUMP, and BILLINA -- appear tumbled on the grassy
slope in the foreground. They look around in astonishment
and begin to pick themselves up.

#

GUMP

I must say, this life is stranger
than my other one!

There is a SOUND like an incoming artillery shell and then:

#

MOMBI

upside down in her cage, is among them. The incommunicable
horror of her journey through the Nome King's entrails has
left her permanently altered in spirit. Her eyes are blank.

#

DOROTHY stands in her ruby slippers and faces the city.

DOROTHY

I command all the emeralds to
be returned to the Emerald City
and everyone who has turned to
stone to be restored to life.

*

A RUSHING WIND shakes the leaves on the nearby trees, blowing
in the direction of the city. Heat lightning plays in the
dark blue evening sky. The ruins first glow, then shimmer
with an unmistakable greenness. Great bars of light fan
outward from the city.

OMITTED

230A

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY-----

231

THE TIN WOODMAN

turns from stone to gleaming tin and...

THE COWARDLY LION

returns to his furry self.

The two of them look at each other, wondering what is happening.

EXT. MOUTH OF MOMBI'S TUNNEL - DUSK----- 231a

From the darkness, the LEAD WHEELER - breathless - peeps out, blinks his eyes against the dust and wind, and freezes, He is joined by ANOTHER WHEELER and ANOTHER and ALL THE REST. They stare out in open-mouthed, exhausted wonder.

OMITTED 231b

EXT. HIGH HILL - DUSK----- 232

DOROTHY gazes at the city resurrected: its magnificent towers # and domes outlined with jewels and light. She turns to her friends. Then...

DOROTHY
(suddenly realizing)
Where's Tik Tok?

A flash of smoky red light from the opposite horizon startles everyone. It comes from the direction of the Nome Mountain. There is the DULL THUD and RUMBLE of a distant volcanic explosion.

SCARECROW
We never found him!

MOVE ACROSS THE FACES OF DOROTHY and her friends as they watch, bathed in the red fiery glow. Their copper companion has fallen in battle and been lost - it seems - forever.

DOROTHY
(overwhelmed)
Oh, Tik Tok...

JACK
(a sob)
..Tik Tok..

The MOVE ends on the GUMP and BILLINA, who is perched in his antlers. The Gump moves his head and something catches Billina's eye.

A BEAUTIFUL MEDAL, rimmed with emeralds, is caught in the Gump's antlers.

BILLINA
Where did you get that?

GUMP
Get what?

HIGH HILL cont.----- ...232

ACK notices it too. He picks it off and shows it to the Gump. The OTHERS gather around too.

GUMP

It must have come from the ornament collection.

EVERYONE STARES AT THE MEDAL... IT IS MADE OF POLISHED COPPER!

DOROTHY reaches out to touch the medal. She hesitates, afraid to speak the word for fear that the medal might only be a medal after all.

SCARECROW
(gently)

Go on, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

OZ!

Suddenly standing among them is TIK TOK!

He turns and looks at his surroundings with clockwise wonder. He sees the SCARECROW and salutes.

TIK TOK

Your Majesty! My think-ing must have com-pletely wound down. I do not remem-ber leaving the Nome King-dom.

DOROTHY

You were enchanted.

She throws her arms around TIK TOK and hugs him tight.

DOROTHY

...but it's all right now, everything's all right!

EXT. STREETS OF THE EMERALD CITY - NIGHT----- 233

Banners waving... crowds restored to life... a MUNCHKIN delegation as well... everyone in colorful dress... bands playing... fireworks...

A parade welcomes back the CONQUERORS of the NOME KING.

High above, atop a pillow on a palanquin, rides BILLINA! The key she found in Kansas hangs shining around her neck. The breeze ruffles her chest feathers, and she waves a wing to the crowd.

TIK TOK'S COPPER BODY GLEAMS LIKE POLISHED GOLD!
THE GUMP'S HEAD IS PROUDLY MOUNTED ON THE FRONT OF A CHARIOT! #

DOROTHY rides by on the COWARDLY LION! with the TIN WOODMAN on one side, and the SCARECROW on the other. They join hands and raise them to the cheering crowd, as they parade past...

THIRTY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMEN with their heads restored.

JACK strides by. A new cap has been fitted to his head. He catches something thrown by one of the girls... #

JACK
Which one were you?

GIRL
Number Twenty-two!

- then MOMBI - a helpless old woman in a cage - rolls by, drawn by gleeful waving WHEELERS.

MIRRORED HALL OF THE CASTLE LATE ----- 234

EVERYONE is assembled for the re-coronation of the SCARECROW. Even the GUMP, hanging on the wall, looks on.

THE SCARECROW sits on his throne. By his side stands DOROTHY, holding the CROWN. She raises her hand, and the crowd falls silent.

DOROTHY lifts the crown to place it on the SCARECROW'S stuffed head.

SCARECROW

Wait...

DOROTHY

What's the matter?

SCARECROW

I was never meant to be King, Dorothy. I have the brains for it, but not the heart... Besides, the crown hurts my head and makes it difficult to think.

DOROTHY looks around the room.

DOROTHY

Well, who is to rule if you don't?

SCARECROW

Stay here and rule over us, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

Me?

TIN WOODMAN

Yes! Be the Queen of Oz!

EVERYONE

Yes...Queen of Oz! Dorothy!...Dorothy!

DOROTHY waits until they grow quiet. She is very touched and speaks softly.

DOROTHY

..234

You're the best friends anyone's ever had. But I have to go back. I'm sure Aunt Em and Uncle Henry are worrying about me.

BILLINA

And Toto.

DOROTHY

Oh! I'd forgotten about Toto.

Her eyes brim with tears.

DOROTHY

He believes in Oz, so I can tell him all the things that have happened and all the wonderful people I've met.

JACK and TIK TOK have drawn near as she speaks, and they comfort her. The PUMPKIN'S smiling face makes her more reluctant to leave than ever.

JACK

We understand, Dorothy...

DOROTHY

Do you? ...Oh, I wish I could be in both places at the same time!

(DOROTHY has forgotten, as she makes this wish, that she is still wearing the Ruby Slippers)

BILLINA

Look! In the mirror!

There! -- In the mirror -- standing between TIK TOK and JACK, where DOROTHY'S reflection ought to be -- is ANOTHER GIRL, wearing a truly beautiful, regal costume.

- 235

A SILENCE falls over everyone.

DOROTHY walks from the throne toward the mirrored wall.

THE REFLECTION does the same, duplicating DOROTHY'S movements exactly.

DOROTHY

(whispering)

Why, it's me...but it's not me...!

THE REFLECTION

wears robes of silken gauze which float around her like a cloud. Her hair, which is a ruddy gold, is held in place by a slender jewelled circlet on her brow. On her feet are satin slippers.

MIRRORED HALL cont.-----...235

As the TWO GIRLS approach each other, we recognize -- and DOROTHY does too -- the face of the GIRL WHO WAS LOST IN THE RIVER BACK IN KANSAS.

DOROTHY comes to a stop.

DOROTHY

Hello... I was afraid you had drowned.

THE REFLECTION smiles sweetly, yet mysteriously.

REFLECTION

Help me step through the glass, Dorothy.

DOROTHY holds her hand out toward the surface of the mirror. So does the REFLECTION.

Their fingers come closer - closer - and finally TOUCH.

THE GLASS
ripples like mercury.

- 236

At that instant, the REFLECTION steps through the glass as if it were not there, and into the throne room.

THE CROWD looks in wonder at the TWO GIRLS - standing side-by-side where there had been only one before. - 237

DOROTHY

(to girl)

You are so beautiful... What is your name?

GIRL

Ozma.

JACK

MOM!

He collapses to the floor in a faint.
There is a VOICE from the back the back of the room.

VOICE

She is Ozma! Queen and rightful ruler of Oz!

The crowd parts, revealing HEAD NUMBER 4, now restored to its rightful body. She stands next to MOMBI, still in her cage. The voice was hers. #

MIRRORED HALL cont. -----

- 237

GIRL 4

Her father was Pastoria, King of Oz before the Wizard came. He sold his daughter - Ozma - to Mombi in exchange for a potion which guaranteed eternal life.

*

But when he realized what he had done, he was so ashamed that he killed himself out of remorse.

MOMBI

(muttered)

...which was a waste of a good potion.

*

The OTHER GIRLS, once heads in Mombi's collection, are assembling around.

#

GIRL 4

Ozma grew up as Mombi's slave, but when the Nome King promised Mombi 30 beautiful heads and the Emerald City if she kept Ozma a secret, she exchanged her into the mirror.

JACK and OZMA, reunited, stand by.

#

OZMA

I forgive Mombi. Dorothy has punished her by removing her magical powers, and a witch with no magic is a miserable creature indeed.

*

MOMBI

(ruefully)

That is a fact!

*

EVERYONE

Ozma! Queen of Oz! Hooray!

CUT TO:

MOMENTS LATER: OZMA

sits upon the throne of Oz, as the SCARECROW lowers the crown upon her head.

- 238

DOROTHY

removes her ruby slippers and puts them on Ozma's feet.

MIRRORED HALL cont.

...238

DOROTHY

(rising)

Now, please wish me back to Kansas.

OZMA

On one condition: I will look in on you from time to time, and if you ever wish to return to Oz, I will make it so.

A MIST has begun to rise and fill the room.

DOROTHY'S FRIENDS encircle her.

BILLINA

Goodbye, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

You're not coming back, Billina?

BILLINA

No - and I must say, Dorothy my dear, that you are foolish to want to go back into that stupid hum-drum world again.

The MIST is getting thicker.

DOROTHY

(realizing)

Oh no! I mean... I didn't expect to go so soon. I haven't really said goodbye yet.

They ALL reach out to touch her lightly... A SOFT GLOVED HAND, A COPPER HAND, A LION'S PAW, A HEN'S WING, A TIN HAND, THREE STICK FINGERS...

DOROTHY

..238

Goodbye, everyone. I'll never
forget you all...

The LIGHT dazzles, dancing around the mirrors and the
mist.

DOROTHY

Oh - I can't see...

ALL & VARIOUS

Goodbye, Dorothy! Goodbye!

DOROTHY

Oh, I love you all... Goodbye...
Goodbye...

She waves and waves....

THE MIST ----- 239

swirls, and in that swirling -- a sense of motion, faster
and faster, through layers of clouds. Occasionally we
catch glimpses of --

blue sky,
sunlight,
rounded cumulus,
the glint of reflected water,
and now, moving more slowly past green plants, reed, cattails.
closer and closer to the ground
slower and slower
until we
stop

EXT MARSHY AREA NEAR RIVER DAY ----- 240

A TWIG
inches by the slowly swirling grey water.
The world is full of grass shadows and bits of sun.

CLOSE - DOROTHY'S EYE
watches the twig, as if everything that mattered was
contained in its slow journey through the moist clinging
grass.

There is a patch of sunlight on her face.
She lies in a marshy field of tall grass beside the river.

DOROTHY
(whispers)

Goodbye...

The sunlight SHIFTS.

DOROTHY lifts her eyes slowly, focuses them.

WHAT SHE SEES: A MEADOWLARK
sitting on a cattail, silhouetted against the sun.

- 241

THE LARK

...sings...

straight at the sun, his head thrown back and his breast
quivering. He flies away.

BACK TO SCENE - DOROTHY

- 242

lies still. Her focus slowly shifts to the details around
her. Water several feet away rushes at the fingertips of
her outstretched hand. She pulls her arm back, dreamily.

THE LARK

sings again, more distant --
blending with the closer buzz of insects.

And then, a distant BARK.

DOROTHY hears it. Once again, the distant

BARK

of a small friendly dog.

DOROTHY pushes herself up. The familiar world is rushing
back.

DOROTHY

Toto!

EXT ALONG THE RIVERBANK DAY -----

243

TOTO
stops, cocks his ear and listens -- sniffs the air.

DOROTHY
(distant VO)

...toto...

EXT MARSHY AREA NEAR RIVER (CONT) -----

244

DOROTHY -- CLOSE

DOROTHY

TOTO!

EXT ALONG THE RIVERBANK DAY -----

245

A RAPIDLY MOVING POINT-OF-VIEW, close to the ground, past
reeds and will scrub, through puddles of water. The cattails
part ahead of us and we see DOROTHY.
She rises up on her knees,
looking at us and beaming.

TOTO

- 246

is suddenly all over her splashing in the water, lapping her laughing face, twirling about, barking and barking.

Other voices are calling now, shouting:

VOICES

Dorothy! Dorothy!

RUNNING FOOTSTEPS slap the water and snap through the brush.

UNCLE HENRY

- 247

bursts into the small clearing, sees DOROTHY, and suddenly he is on his knees next to her, pulling her into his arms.

UNCLE HENRY

Dorothy! Oh, Dorothy!

DOROTHY

Toto found me...

UNCLE HENRY

We'd given up hope...we'd given up hope.

DOROTHY

I was all right.

UNCLE HENRY

(calling)

She's here!

OTHERS IN THE SEARCH PARTY

gather round -- farmers and their sons, men in overalls and slickers, unshaven and bleary-eyed, but happy now.

The small group parts and AUNT EM bustles in, breathing heavily.

She throws a blanket around DOROTHY'S shoulders and circles HENRY and DOROTHY in her arms, then covers her mouth girlishly in delight. Gleaming lines of tears streak her face.

THE SEARCH PARTY makes room for them. EM carries DOROTHY, and HENRY has his arm around his wife. Some of the weary men reach out to touch the little girl as she goes past.

TOTO circles them, round and round, barking and jumping in the air.

EXT - ROADSIDE MORNING ----- 248

Several WAGONS with horses wait on a road that runs alongside the river.

UNCLE HENRY lifts DOROTHY onto the front seat of their buggy. She is still wrapped in the blanket.

AUNT EM and several OTHERS are there, too. ..248

In the distance, DOROTHY sees the charred remnants of...

WHAT SHE SEES: DOCTOR WORLEY'S CLINIC - 249
outlined against the sky.

BACK TO SCENE: DOROTHY - 250
looks to AUNT EM for the explanation.

AUNT EM

...Lightning...Everyone was
rescued except Dr. Worley. He
went back in to rescue his
machines.

A HORSE AND WAGON APPROACH

from the other direction and pull to a stop next to DOROTHY.
It is a police van.
The OFFICER tips his hat.

OFFICER

Glad to see you, Miss.

DOROTHY

Hello.

UNCLE HENRY

This is Dorothy.

OFFICER

Any sign of the other one?

UNCLE HENRY

No. Half the party has gone on
further down, looking. Why don't
you get in, Em?

EM climbs in the buggy.

AUNT EM

God willing they'll find her,
too, poor thing.

OFFICER

Amen.

(he clicks at his horses)
...Morning, all.

The horses move out, and as the police van passes by, we see

NURSE WILSON

sitting in the back, behind the bars.

DOROTHY looks at her with a shudder.

The police van recedes and diminishes with its evil cargo.

AUNT EM (VO)

..250

Well, I drove back home and told
Hen -- after I left you at the
clinic -- I told Hen all about it.
And he said "No". Just that simple:
"no" -- like he does when he's made
up his mind.

CARD -- SOMETIME LATER

- 251

INT FARMHOUSE DAY ----- 252

AUNT EM

is working her bread in the kitchen, talking to DOROTHY off
screen. Her conversation continues...

AUNT EM (cont.)

...'course I can't say I wasn't
having second thoughts of my own
on the way back...

INT DOROTHY'S NEW BEDROOM DAY ----- 253

DOROTHY

is sitting on her bed with TOTO in the cozy room upstairs.
This is the room there had only been stairs to before. Now
it is finished, neat, and Dorothy's own.

She is listening to her AUNT and looking out the tall bedside
window that rises from the floor near the roof's peak.

AUNT EM (OS)

Anyway, we hitched up and turned
right around, dark as it was.
Drove all night, it seemed. The
storm had come up by then.

DOROTHY

What about Uncle Henry's leg?

AUNT EM (VO)

You know, I haven't heard a word
about it. He walks around like
it never happened.

WHAT DOROTHY SEES - UNCLE HENRY (Outside)

- 254

nails up the siding for the other room,
humming to himself with a mouthful of nails...

- the chickens...pecking about in the yard.
BILLINA is not among them.

DOROTHY turns back to the room

- 255

She goes over to her dresser,
the one with the mirror on a pivot.

AUNT EM (VO)

..255

It's a shame about that other little girl. What was her name?

DOROTHY looks at herself in the mirror. She reaches out and touches her reflection.

DOROTHY
(to herself)

...Ozma...

AUNT EM (VO)

What's that?

DOROTHY

I don't know, Aunt Em.

AUNT EM (VO)

Still a shame. Do you know that Doctor Worley had people locked up in the basement? People who'd been damaged by his machine.

DOROTHY idly tilts the mirror up, so that her reflection slides away....

INT KITCHEN DAY ----- 256

AUNT EM (cont.)

...to think I left you there. What must have been going through my mind? Oh, dear....

She pauses a moment, thinking about it. She wipes her eyes with her bare arm, her hands being floury.

INT DOROTHY'S NEW BEDROOM DAY ----- 257

DOROTHY watches the spot of sunlight reflected by the mirror dancing on the ceiling, and then

DOROTHY ROTATES THE MIRROR BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL POSITION.

IN THE PLACE OF HER REFLECTION is the image of OZMA in a field of radiant light, smiling back at her! She is holding BILLINA in her arms. - 258

BACK TO SCENE: DOROTHY gasps in wonder. - 259

TOTO sees it too. He tilts his head and his ears pop up. - 260

DOROTHY
Aunt Em! Aunt Em! Come and look!

AUNT EM (VO) ..260
What is it darling? I'm busy.

THE REFLECTION: OZMA - 261
puts her finger to her lips, smiling,
and shakes her head gently.

DOROTHY smiles back - 262

DOROTHY
Just a reflection, Aunt Em.

DOROTHY hears AUNT EM'S FOOTSTEPS approaching.
She tips the mirror up toward the ceiling again.

AUNT EM appears in the doorway, wiping her hands.
She looks at the beam of light on the ceiling and smiles.

AUNT EM
Nice to have your own room isn't it?
...Put the mirror straight now, that's
not for playing.

DOROTHY hesitates, then tips the mirror back.

IT JUST REFLECTS THE TWO OF THEM -- DOROTHY AND HER AUNT.

AUNT EM
(to Dorothy and Toto)
Go on, you two, go out and play
Too nice a day to stay inside.

DOROTHY hugs her aunt, and TOTO jumps off the bed.

EXT FARMHOUSE DAY ----- 263

DOROTHY AND TOTO
run out the door, scampering in the yard.

UNCLE HENRY
hammers on another piece of siding.

BANG...
BANG...
BANG...

The house is almost finished.

FADE OUT.